MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Vol. XXI

APRIL, 1889

No. 4

WASHINGTON AND SOME OF HIS CONTEMPORARIES

THE nearer we approach our great national jubilee, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the American republic, the nearer Washington and his contemporaries come to our homes, our firesides, and our hearts. There never was a time in our country's history when the principal actors in the scenes of 1789 occupied so conspicuous a place in the public mind as to-day, or when their lineage, attainments, experiences, and general characteristics were studied with such genuine enthusiasm and satisfactory results. Washington has become much more to us under the new light than the hero of our victories—in war and in peace—he is a familiar personal friend and benefactor. His name is upon every lip, his deeds are recited over and over again in every periodical, and his career furnishes a theme for orators on millions of platforms. His spoken words, his written letters, and his varied movements are all invested with a new significance. He seems almost to be approaching New York in the flesh to retake the oath which has echoed through a century.

Of those remarkable statesmen who awaited his coming in April, 1789, Senator John Langdon held the most interesting position. Chosen president of the senate while yet there was neither President nor Vice-President qualified for duty, he was really the first acting President of the United States. When the votes were counted by the new body of legislators, he wrote the official letter conveying the information to Washington of his election, and Charles Thompson delivered it in person to the President-elect at Mount Vernon. The letter was as follows:

Sir

New York, April 6, 1789

I have the honor to transmit to your Excellency the information of your unanimous election to the office of President of the United States of America. Suffer me, sir, to indulge the hope that so auspicious a mark of publick confidence will meet with your approbation, and be considered as a plege of the affection and support you are to expect from a free and enlightened people.

I am Sir with sentiments of Respect Your Obedient servant

General Washington Mount Vernon Vol. XXI.—No. 4.—19 Ishn langen

Mous Nernon April 14.1789.

der;

I had the honor to receive your official communication, by the hard of A fecretary Them ison, about one occording this day. - Having concluded to obey the important of flattering cale of my Country, and havery been imprepadent axidea of the expediency of my being with Congress at as early a period as possible; I proposate compense my four hey on thursday morning which with he day after to merrer.

I have the hencer to be and sentiments of esteem for your host object for and sentiments of esteem.

Government object for the Government of the Govern

[Engraved from the original in possession of Mr. John Erving, of New York.]

Washington's reply to Mr. Langdon, also his letter written from Philadelphia while on his journey to New York, are presented in *fac-simile* through the courtesy of their present owner, Mr. John Erving, the great-grandson of John Langdon.

John Langdon was a man of fine presence, large and admirably well

Philoselphia Amil 20

Gertlemen

Upon my alighting is this City I received your communication of the 17 arth the resolutions of the two Houses which accompanied it and in answer thereto be been to inform you that haven to ancions beth houses must be to process to business I shah centiam my Journey with as much dis Batch as possible. - To morrow ever eng I purpose to be at heater the night following at Brunnich and hope to bear the pleasure of neeting you at Elizabeth tern point on Thursday at 12 Oclock cessed I have the Her to be · Gast of most of a stry John Leay der . to.

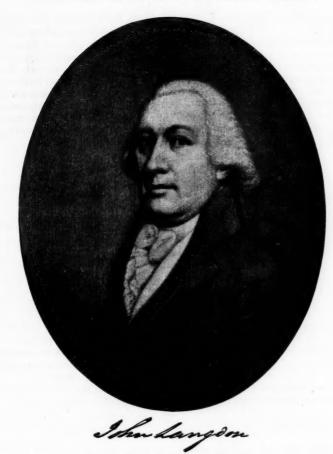
[Engraved from the original in possession of Mr. John Erving, of New York.]

proportioned, though not so large as Washington, with a fresh but not very fair complexion, clear blue eyes, and a strong, straight, English nose. He was a splendid looking man, not so handsome or imposing as his elder brother Woodbury, the ancestor of the New York Langdons, but with an

ample share of that personal beauty for which the Langdons in more generations than one have been celebrated. His gentlemanly breeding was so perfect withal that it is said he passed through forty years of political life without the tradition of a personal quarrel. His politeness was irresistible, and socially he was one of the most charming men of his generation. He was in his fiftieth year when he entered the first senate under the constitution. Fourteen years before this, in 1775, he was a delegate to the continental congress, and was the second time elected in January, 1776, together with William Whipple and Josiah Bartlett. Thus there were three members, and they were instructed that any one of them in the absence of the other was to have full power to represent the colony of New Hampshire, "and not more than two of them should attend at one time." Langdon was delegated to another service by congress, and through absence missed having his name immortalized in the celebrated document of the Declaration of Independence, but his colleagues were among the signers.

Langdon, as a navy agent, aided the patriots very materially, and built among other vessels the Ranger, in which Jones started on his dashing career. He was one of the most active of men, and became a resolute leader in the revolutionary party. He was speaker of the New Hampshire Assembly during the dark days of 1777, when Burgoyne was working his way down from the north, and means being wanted to equip a New Hampshire regiment to go out and meet him, Speaker Langdon rose from his chair and addressed the house as follows: "Gentlemen: I have three thousand dollars in hard money: I will pledge my plate for three thousand more: I have seventy hogsheads of Tobago rum, which shall be sold for the most it will bring. These are at the service of the state. If we succeed in defending our firesides and our homes, I may be remunerated; if we do not, the property will be of no value to me. Our old friend Stark, who so nobly maintained the honor of our state at Bunker Hill, may be safely entrusted with the conduct of the enterprise, and we will check the progress of Burgoyne." New Hampshire's sons were quickly on the wing, inspired by the presence of mind and confidence of Langdon, who went with them and participated in the Bennington battle-which exercised such a potent influence on the subsequent fortunes of the war. Langdon commanded a company of volunteers at Saratoga and at Rhode Island. He was also, at one time and another, in almost every sort of service for congress and the cause, without notoriety or remuneration.

Washington seems to have had his measure and regarded him with high respect, as indicated by the following letters:



[From the portrait in possession of the family.]

Mount Vernon, April 2d 1788

Sir:

Your favor of the 28th of February came regularly to hand. The conduct of New Hampshire respecting the proposed government, was a matter of surprise in this, and I believe in every other part of the United States; for her local situation, unconnected with other circumstances, was supposed to be a sufficient inducement to the people of that state to adopt a general government which promises more energy and security than the one under which we have hitherto lived; and especially as it holds out advantages to the smaller states equal, at least, to their most sanguine expectations. Circumstanced as your

convention was, an adjournment was certainly prudent, but it happened very mal-apropos for this state, because the current information from that quarter would have justified the expectation of an unanimity in the convention, whereas an account so opposite to every former one having arrived at the very time when the Elections were carrying on here, gave an opportunity to the opponents of the proposed constitution to hold up to the people an idea of its not having been so generally approved of in other states as they had been taught to believe, and of consequence prepared them to receive active impressions, unfriendly to the government, and tending to influence their votes in favor of anti-federal characters.

However I do not yet despair of its adoption here, notwithstanding the unjust and uncandid representations which have been made by the opponents to influence the minds of the people and prejudice them against it.

With great esteem and regard I am sir, Yr most obed, hble, servt

Go Washington

The Honble, John Langdon.

Mount Vernon July 20th 1788

Sir:

I had the satisfaction to receive regularly your favor of the 21th ulto, announcing the adoption of the Federal government by the Convention of New Hampshire. You will already have been informed, through the ordinary channels of communication, that the same event took effect in this state a few days afterwards. And I am happy to say, that so far as I have been able to learn, a spirit of harmony and acquiescence obtained among the large and respectable minority in as great a degree as could possibly have been expected. If we may calculate upon rectitude in the views and prudence in the conduct of the leading characters throughout the state, accompanied by industry and honesty in the ways of the people, we may assuredly anticipate a new era: and, perhaps, we shall not deceive ourselves by expecting a more happy one than hath before appeared on this checquered scene of existence. But we ought not to be too sanguine, or to expect that we shall be entirely exempted from the ills which fall to the lot of humanity.

With congratulations to your excellency on your elevation to the Chief Magistracy of your state, and with sentiments of consideration and respect, I remain,

Sir, your Excellency's

most obed. hbl. ser

Go Washington

His Excellency John Langdon Esqr.

John Langdon, as will be observed, was chosen governor of New Hampshire in 1788, and in all his subsequent public life was usually spoken of as Governor Langdon. His correspondence with the great men of his time embraces letters from nearly all those best known to history, many of which are exceedingly novel and interesting. Langdon was a Jeffersonian in politics, but he does not appear to have alienated his friends through his differing opinions. On one occasion, he took Hamilton home with him in his carriage, and as the horses dashed along he turned and said, "Sir,

you are riding with one of your staunchest political enemies." "Sir," replied Secretary Hamilton, throwing his hat to the floor of the carriage, "I see an honest man." Among the letters to which reference has been made are the following:

New York June 16. 1795

Dear Sir:

Will you allow me the liberty of introducing to your civilities Mr. De Liancourt and the Gentleman who accompanies him, Mr. Guillemand, a young Englishman who is mentioned to me as a man of sense information and worth. I take it for granted you made Mr. De Liancourt's acquaintance at Philadelphia and that you know his character.

Your politeness and hospitality are destined to be taxed. I will make no apology for doing it in this instance; but knowing how much you are exposed I shall be as discreet as possible in my intrusions

With great Consideration and Regard

I have the honor to be Dear Sir.

Your Obed, serv

John Langdon Esquire

A. Hamilton.

Philadelphia September 6th 1796

Dear Sir .

Permit me to recommend to your civilities General Waltersloff, Governor of the Island of St Croix; a Gentleman of real merit, possessing all the requisites to render an acquaintance with him valuable. He is accompanied by my particular friend Doctor Stevens. They are upon an excursion through the Northern States.

With esteem and regard I have the honor to be D. Sir

Your Obed. Servt

John Langdon Esq.

A Hamilton

Portsmouth.

Some illustrative and entertaining reminiscences appear in some letters written by Ex-President John Adams to Langdon, in 1812, from which the following extracts are made:

Quincy Feb. 27th, 1812

Dear Sir:

Though I have read with regret, the account of your declining a re-election as governor of New Hampshire, I am not surprised at it, nor can you be censured for it. Men who have run so long a career in public Life as yours, ought to be permitted to retire, when their deliberate judgement requires it. . . . I will now state candidly all I can recollect or ever could recollect of the conversation that was alluded to by yourself and Mr. John Taylor of Virginia.

A President is imprisoned: he is shackled; he is gagged: he cannot say a word in Print, in his own defence: if he does the cry instantly resounds through the world, that he is ambitious, that he is avaricious, that he is seeking popularity; that his principles are mean and selfish: his motives are his own glory. . . . I was always at my Post at the hour of adjournment of the senate. You was the most punctual of the senators, and John Taylor met us oftener at the hour than any other member. Taylor was an eternal talker. The greatest Talker I ever knew excepting I name George the third; and he had much more order, fire and fluency than his majesty. We were all frank and social enough. Taylor's perpetual Topick was the French Revolution. There was no end to his enthusiastic admiration of the French Revolution; nor his panegyricks of the principal characters, then predominating. . . . He admired almost to adoration the constitution under which Robspierre and Barrere then acted.

Here I ventured to put in a word now and then. I said "that constitution cannot last. It cannot hold France together." "Why! What alteration is necessary?" asked Taylor. "A more permanent executive and senate will be indispensable" said I. "What, hereditary?" he asked. "Hereditary, or at least for life" said I. "I do not believe it," said Taylor. "Nor I neither," said Langdon. I replied, "Gentlemen you and I too, shall live to see you alter, and acknowledge the alterations of your opinions." "What," said Taylor, with a quickness and vivacity which convinced me that he was upon the Catch, "and our own Constitution too?" I was piqued at this insolence, this sophistry, this Jesuitism, and answered him "Yes" and turned upon my heel and went away. He and Tench Cox laid their heads together to publish to the world, that I had declared my opinion for an hereditary executive and senate in the United States, than which nothing was farther from the truth. When I said "Yes" I meant only that he would alter his opinion of our Constitution, to which he was supposed to be hostile; at least it was believed that he was very uneasy under it, and disconnected with it.

Had I known when you were in Boston, I should either have called upon you, or at least sent a request to see you at Quincy . . . with the best wishes for every Felicity to you and yours, I remain, your

Friend and Servant

John Adams

His excellency John Langdon of Portsmouth, N. H.

John Langdon was thirty-eight years of age when he married, but his bride, Miss Elizabeth Sherburne, was only sweet sixteen. It proved, however, a very happy match. The lady was connected with some of New England's best families, was amiable and lovely, with highly cultivated tastes and great maturity and force of character. Langdon's New Hampshire home, over which she presided with queenly dignity, became henceforward the seat of the most generous hospitalities. Coming to New York with her husband in 1789, Mrs. Langdon soon became a favorite in the select circle about the President and Mrs. Washington. She is mentioned in history as at the celebrated ball given in honor of Washington the week following his inauguration; and also among the leading ladies who paid their respects to Mrs. Washington immediately on her arrival in New York. The next day Mr. and Mrs. Langdon dined at the President's table en famille. One of the priceless relics of that period, a little later on, is an original dinner invitation-card of Washington's, which has been handed

along through the generations, and is now tenderly preserved by Mr. John Erving, through whose generous permission it is given in *fac-simile* to our readers. In this connection it is of historic interest to note that, while Mr. Erving is the great-grandson of John Langdon, the wife of Mr. Erving is the great-granddaughter of Judge William Patterson, senator to the first congress from New Jersey, and the granddaughter of Stephen Van Rensselaer the patroon, who was also present at the inauguration of Washington a hundred years ago. Thus the children of Mr. and Mrs. Erving are trebly associated, as it were, with the sublime event about to be commemorated. Some of the rich and surpassingly beautiful dresses of Mrs. John Langdon, worn

The Prefident of the United States and M. Washington, request the Pleasure of Mr. and Mr. Langdon's Company to Dine, on Thurs day next, at 4 o' Clock.

1ft fel 4. 1793.

An answer is requested.

by her at the entertainments in Washington's honor in 1789, are extant in possession of the family of another great-grandson, the Rev. Alfred L. Elwyn, of Philadelphia.

General Philip Schuyler and Rufus King entered the senate shortly after, not prior to, the inauguration of Washington. Schuyler was fresh from the state legislature, where he had been an important factor in bringing about the grand results of which James Madison said: "Nothing has excited more admiration in the world than the manner in which free governments have been established in America, for it was the first instance from the creation of the world that free inhabitants have been seen deliberating on a form of government, and selecting such of their citizens as possessed their confidence, to determine upon and give effect to it." Schuyler was then fifty-six years of age, one year younger

than Washington. One of his daughters was the wife of the great financier Hamilton, first secretary of the treasury, and another daughter, Margaret, was the wife of Stephen Van Rensselaer, the young patroon from Albany, then a member of the state legislature, holding its sessions in New York city. Van Rensselaer was scarcely twenty-five, a model of masculine beauty and courtly manners. In 1790 he was elected to the state senate, and continuing to reside in the metropolis was in the charmed circle that frequented Mrs. Hamilton's pretty parlors. He is more than once mentioned in Washington's note-book as present at the Presidential dinner-table by special invitation. He was an interesting character from the fact that he belonged in a certain sense to two opposite political systems. He was born a British subject (in 1764), and his direct legacies were the teachings and traditions of a feudal aristocracy that had a legalized and legitimate growth, together with a landed property immense for any country, and yet America did not contain a more conscientious republican than he. His first wife died early leaving one son, Stephen, and he subsequently married for his second wife Cornelia Patterson, only daughter of Governor William Patterson, of New Jersey (afterward justice of the supreme court), who was the New Jersey senator in 1789, conspicuous in connection with the reception of the President-elect, and at the inauguration of Washington in New York.

The journey of Washington through New Jersey, in April, 1789, which is about to be commemorated by that state in a superb and fitting manner, was a triumphal procession from first to last. How vividly the illustrious Washington must have recalled the events of 1776—one of the most romantic and remarkable years for its sequence of civil wonders in the history of the world—may be imagined. His depressing retreat through that state, flying before the British in the chilly November days, must have come to his mind in pictures of living colors, his camps dissolving, many of the men having engaged to serve only until December 1st and refusing to re-enlist, the mass of the population of New Jersey in a panic, hiding their blankets and woolen stockings instead of responding to the appeals of congress to furnish them to the freezing soldiers—and themselves flying to the dazzling, warmly clad, successful Englishmen for protection; and Pennsylvania so nearly paralyzed by anarchy and profitless disputes that little help could be expected from that quarter.

New Jersey did not relish being a parade-ground for the hostile armies. With less of foreign commerce and inland traffic to employ her youth than many of the other provinces, she had always courted government offices and the naval and military service of England. Many of her sons had

been educated in Europe, involving associations which often resulted in marriages into foreign families; while similar unions had occurred between the officers of the royal regiments sent to America and the daughters of New Jersey. Thus personal happiness was jeopardized on every hand. Even the governor of that state, the son of Dr. Franklin, espoused the cause of the enemy. In Washington's own immediate family, at this distressing juncture, officers were criticising each other, and making the character and military conduct of their commander-in-chief the subject of disparaging comments. How surprised was New Jersey, as well as the rest of the world, at the new turn in the game of war! What a Christmas night was that of 1776! The weather excessively cold, the wind high, the Delaware river full of ice, and the current rapid. Let us not fail to admire the moral and intellectual power of the chief who, under such circumstances, commanded the movement by which a feeble army started at three o'clock in the afternoon with eighteen field-pieces for Trenton. It was four in the morning of the 26th before the party had accomplished the perilous crossing of the Delaware, and then marched nine miles in a driving snow-storm. We all know the result. The whole scheme was ingenious, and it was executed with remarkable vigor. To the startled senses of the British it was as if some energetic apparition had risen from the dead. It was a victory that caused an immediate revolution in public sentiment throughout the suffering state, and turned the wheel of American destiny into a new light. Lord Germain said: "Our hopes were blasted by that unhappy affair at Trenton." When, a few days later, the twin achievement at Princeton excited astonishment everywhere, and it was seen that an army supposed to be on the verge of annihilation had actually, in such an incredibly short time, dislodged the flower of the British soldiery from every position it had taken, save two, in the whole of the state of New Jersey, Washington's sagacity, intrepidity, and generalship were universally applauded both by friend and foe.

New Jersey gave beautiful expression to her love and gratitude and appreciation one hundred years ago, and nowhere was it of so touching and notable a character as at the *bridge of Trenton*. The scene has been more than once described, and yet the following, from the "Recollections" of Washington Parke Custis, will be read with interest: "That was indeed classic ground. It was there, on the frozen surface, that, in 1776, was achieved the glorious event which restored the fast-failing fortunes of liberty, and gave to her drooping eagles a renewed and bolder flight. . . . The President-elect alighted from his carriage, and approached the bridge uncovered. Upon it the ladies had caused to be erected an arch, which



WASHINGTON AT THE BRIDGE OF TRENTON IN APRIL, 1789, ON HIS WAY TO NEW YORK.

[Fac-simile of a quaint old print, characteristic of the condition of art at the time it was made.]

they adorned with laurel leaves and flowers from the forests and their hothouses, and the first spring contributions from their gardens. Upon the crown of the arch, in large letters, formed of leaves and flowers, were the words 'December 26, 1776,' and on the sweep beneath was the sentence, also formed of flowers, 'The Defender of the Mothers will be the Protector of the Daughters.' As Washington passed under the triumphal arch, a cherub, in the form of a young girl, perched amid the foliage that covered it, crowned him with laurel which will never fade, while the sweetest minstrelsy from human lips filled the air as the hero trod on the way of flowers. Washington then shed tears—tears of the deepest emotion. The merit of these appropriate and classical decorations is due to the late Mrs. Stockton, of Princeton, a lady of superior literary acquirements and refined taste. She was familiarly called the duchess, from her elegance and dignity of manners."

It is further stated in these "Recollections" that on one side of the way were stationed a troop of little girls, dressed in white, each bearing a basket of flowers, and on the other side a row of young ladies similarly attired and equipped, and behind them the married ladies. As Washington approached, the little girls began to strew flowers in the road, and the whole company united in singing the ode written for the occasion

by Governor Howell:

"Welcome, mighty chief, once more, Welcome to this grateful shore. Now no mercenary foe Aims at thee the fatal blow.

Virgins fair and matrons grave, Those thy conquering arm did save, Build for thee triumphal bowers. Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers."

It is to the everlasting credit of those most nearly concerned that a portion of the triumphal arch erected a century ago has been preserved, and is to form the basis of a similar tribute of honor to our first President on the 29th of April next. President Harrison is expected to pass under it on his way to New York.

George Clinton, who had been governor of New York since 1777, was one of the most conspicuous figures among the great men of 1789. He was fifty years old, a specimen of strong individuality, iron will, and great boldness as well as decision of character. He presided over the

convention to ratify the Constitution, the adoption of which he opposed, not deeming it sufficiently clear in favor of state sovereignty. He thought, in the language of Patrick Henry, "It has an awful squinting; it squints towards monarchy; your President may easily become king." Nor was he convinced by such arguments as those of Fisher Ames, who said: "The state government is a beautiful structure. It is situated, however, on the naked beach. The union is the dyke to fence out the flood." But he was too sagacious to countenance the secession of New York, and was believed to have at the last privately advised one of the opponents to vote with the Federalists, which decided the burning question. He was Vice-President of the United States from 1804 to 1812. He was warmly attached to Washington, and in official affairs they were in almost daily conference while the seat of government remained in New York.

James Duane, the first mayor of the city after the revolution, from 1784-1780, was of the same age as Governor Clinton. The incumbent of the office of mayor was then a much more important individual than at the present time; in every assemblage he was accorded an honorable place, and treated with distinguished consideration. Duane was a genuine statesman, of great elegance of manners, had been a delegate to the continental congress, and, as a jurist of high reputation, the mayor's court under his administration acquired a business and an authority scarcely contemplated by the statutes creating it. It became the favorite and really the most important forum, when litigation was more brisk than any other department of industry, through the disturbance which the war had caused in every man's affairs. Losses through the suspension of rents, damages by the loyalist tenantry, the destruction and removal of records and consequent indistinctness of titles, the processes of confiscation of estates, the swift mutation in the relative value of money, property of all kinds, and securities, produced the most intricate and troublesome of legal questions. Richard Varick was the city recorder during the same eventful period, and by virtue of his office the mayor's judicial colleague. Varick, who had been a member of Washington's military family, and enjoyed the perfect confidence of our first President, succeeded Duane as mayor of the city in the autumn of 1789, and held the office twelve years. The wife of Mayor Duane was the daughter of Robert Livingston, third proprietor of Livingston manor, and had spent the greater part of the seven years' war at the old manor-house of her father. She was an accomplished woman, the first cousin of Mrs. John Jay, and also of Lady Kitty Duer and Lady Mary Watts. She was one of the social stars of the Washingtonian era, and present at the great Washington ball of May 7, 1789, and also at

the magnificent *fête* given by the French minister the following week. Her dresses worn on these historic occasions are preserved by her descendants, and nothing more beautiful has ever since been seen in New York. The material was imported, a quality of silk not within reach of our present ladies of fashion, covered with bouquets of flowers in the brightest and most enduring of colors, embroidered apparently by hand. The style in which they are made is charmingly unique, and not so very different from the fashions of to-day. It is sincerely hoped these dresses will be worn at the coming centennial ball in New York on April 29, 1889, by descendants of Mrs. Duane.

Rufus King was a native of Maine, but as a member of the old congress he had for some time resided in New York. He was thirty-four years of age in 1780, and described by Brissot de Warville as "passing for the most eloquent man in the United States." He had been in the convention that framed the constitution, and his vigorous oratory and rare combination of personal and intellectual endowments made him a prominent figure. He was remarkably well informed, and a model of courtly refinement. He was rich by inheritance as well as studiously inclined, possessed a large library, and wrote with ease. Washington held him in such high esteem that he offered him the secretaryship of the department of state, which was declined, but he accepted the post of minister to England, where he remained six years. His wife was the only daughter of the eminent New York merchant John Alsop. They were married in 1786, and their residence was henceforward in Mr. Alsop's house, corner of Maiden Lane and William Street. Mrs. King was a bright, clever woman, remarkable for personal beauty-face oval, with a clear brunette complexion, delicately formed features, expressive blue eyes, black hair, and exquisite teeth; her motions were all grace, her bearing gracious, her voice musical, and her education exceptional. The frequency with which her name is found among the dinner guests of President and Mrs. Washington indicates that she was a special favorite with them.

Washington was a member, in full communion, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and was for many years before and after the revolution a vestryman in Truro parish, Virginia. He was always a strict observer of the Sabbath, and invariably attended divine service once a day when within reach of a place of worship. His respect for the clergy as a body was evidenced by his public entertainments given to it, the same as to the corps legislative and diplomatic. In an old number of the London New Monthly Magazine, an English writer describes a visit to Washington in 1789, which will bear repeating: "A servant, well-looking and well-dressed,

received the visitants at the door, and by him they were delivered over to an officer of the United States service, who ushered them into the drawingroom, in which Mrs. Washington and several ladies were seated. There was nothing remarkable in the person of the lady of the President; she was matronly and kind, with perfect good-breeding; she at once entered into easy conversation, asked how long we had been in America, how we liked the country, and such other familiar questions. In a few minutes the general was in the room; it was not necessary to announce his name, for his peculiar appearance, his firm forehead, Roman nose, his height and figure, could not be mistaken by any one who had seen a full-length picture of him, and yet no picture accurately resembled him in the minute traits of his person. His features, however, were so marked by prominent characteristics, which appear in all likenesses of him, that a stranger could not be mistaken in the man. He was dignified in his manners, and had an air of benignity which his visitant did not expect, being rather prepared for sternness of countenance. After an introduction by Mrs. Washington, he entered into conversation. His manner was full of affability. He asked how I liked the country, the city of New York, talked of the infant institutions of America, and the advantages she offered by her intercourse for benefitting other nations. He was grave in manner but perfectly easy. His dress was of purple satin. In every movement there was a polite gracefulness equal to any met with in the most polished individuals in Europe, and his smile was extraordinarily attractive. There was an expression in his face that no painter has ever succeeded in taking. No man could be better formed for command. Neither with the general nor with Mrs. Washington was there the slightest restraint of ceremony. The house of Washington was in Broadway, and the street-front was handsome. The drawing-room was lofty and spacious, but the furniture was not beyond that found in dwellings of opulent Americans in general, and might be called plain for its situation. The upper end of the room had glass doors, which opened upon a balcony, commanding an extensive view of the Hudson river, interspersed with islands, and the opposite shore."

Among those who participated in the reception of our first Presidentelect was Samuel Osgood, first commissioner of the United States treasury; he had served in that capacity since the early part of the year 1785. When he received his appointment, the bonds required were so heavy that he was about to decline rather than ask his friends to become security; but the legislature of Massachusetts came forward in a body and offered to be his bondsmen, an honor never accorded to any other private individual. When the departments of the new government were organized,



MRS. RUFUS KING.

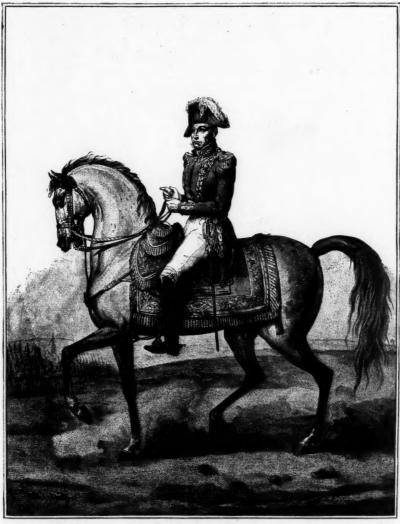
[From a painting by Trumbull.]

Washington made him the first postmaster-general, a post which he resigned when the seat of government was removed to Philadelphia, and although of Massachusetts birth he continued to reside in New York, holding from time to time positions of great trust. He was distinguished for integrity, piety, and public spirit, also for scientific and literary attainments, wrote several volumes on religious subjects, and was the author of a work on chronology. He left a very modest autobiography, which, through the courtesy of his granddaughter, is now given to the public for the first time on another page of this magazine. When he first came to New York he was a widower and kept bachelor's hall with Rufus King;

but he lost his heart on meeting the beautiful widow of Walter Franklin, whom he married in 1786—the same year of Rufus King's marriage. It was their house in Franklin Square that was occupied as the first presidential residence, to which reference has heretofore been made. Osgood resided for a time in a house adjoining that of the President, a double flight of steps leading up to the same broad platform upon which the two front doors opened, and Mrs. Osgood, as related to her daughters in after years, often stood by her window as Washington went out for a drive, and observed him take out his immaculate handkerchief to test the work of his groom, and if a speck of dust was discovered upon his horses they were sent immediately back to the stables.

Washington continued to correspond with Lafayette, who was made commander-in-chief of the National Guards of France in July, 1780. But the sympathies of our first President were not in the direction of the peculiar sense of equality that was maddening the French mind. The masses could never quite understand how little the French revolution, the most gigantic and appalling illustration of the natural depravity of the human race in the annals of the world, resembled in its principles our own conflict for independence. Washington was sincerely attached to Lafayette, but he trembled in view of the probable effects of his latest interpretation of "liberty." The more sensible and astute American intellect could not keep abreast in such an unbridled canter. Lafayette wrote to Washington in 1792, just prior to his own arrest and imprisonment: "I wish we had an elective senate, a more independent set of judges, and a more energetic administration; but the people must be taught the advantages of a firm government before they reconcile it to their ideas of freedom, and can distinguish it from the arbitrary systems which they have just got over. You see, my dear general, I am not an enthusiast for every part of our constitution, although I love its principles, which are the same as those of the United States, except the hereditary character of the president of the executive, which I think suitable to our circumstances. But I hate everything like despotism and aristocracy, and I cannot help wishing the American and French principles were in the heart and on the lips of the American ambassador in France. This I mention to you alone." The last clause referred to Gouverneur Morris, whose counter-revolutionary principles were not acceptable to Lafayette. But it was not very long after this before news reached New York that Gouverneur Morris had interposed, at the risk of his life, to save Madame de Lafayette from a horrible fate.

Nothing could be more striking than the contrast between the early



LAFAYETTE, AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE NATIONAL GUARDS OF FRANCE, 1789. , [From a French print.]



GEORGE WASHINGTON AND HIS FIRST DISAPPOINTMENT IN NOT GOING TO SEA.

[From an old brint.]

life of Washington and that of Lafayette. We all know how the former was bred in every manly activity, and in the very atmosphere of liberty in its best sense. He was developed evenly. On the other hand, Lafayette was schooled in all the prerequisites of an aristocrat, and when the swift change came, the balance-wheel was insufficient, and he narrowly escaped destruction. The story of Washington's boyhood, hatchet and all, is worthy of our respect. If he had gone to sea as a midshipman at the age of fourteen, when the proposition is said to have been seriously entertained, the beginnings of our country might have been founded on a very different basis. It was at a time when the successes of the English navy excited great enthusiasm, and it should be remembered that Washington's elder brother, Lawrence, served under Admiral Vernon against Carthagena. Mrs. Washington's brother, in London, dissuaded her from giving her consent to the departure of her boy, and the quaint print on opposite page illustrates the imaginary scene, although the most picturesque tradition would have had the young George wearing a midshipman's uniform instead of being dressed by the artist in the clothes of a man of fifty. George Washington Parke Custis says that the mother of Washington prepared him for the distinguished parts he was destined to perform by teaching him first to obey-thus he was the better prepared to command. She was high toned, with great will power, ruling her own household like a queen. She is said to have been of medium size, with a very pleasing countenance. Betty, the sister of Washington, who married Colonel Fielding Lewis, was a majestic-looking woman, and so strikingly like the "Father of his Country" that it was a matter of frolic for the young people to throw a cloak around her, and place a military hat upon her head. As remarked on another page of the current number of this magazine, Howell Lewis, the eldest son of Mrs. Betty Washington Lewis, became a great favorite with our first President. In that connection, the letter on the following page in fac-simile, from Washington to his sister concerning this nephew, written in 1702 from Philadelphia, is exceedingly interesting.

It seems that Washington always reverted to the scenes of his early life with tender interest and special satisfaction. He was a soldier in his tastes and in his aspirations from his cradle. His favorite amusement in childhood was playing "soldier," and having a mimic war. We know how he could hunt foxes, and something of his genius for surveying, at the age of fifteen; he was but seventeen when he was commissioned surveyor of Culpeper County, in which work he was a singular success, considering his age. What he wrote about his experiences in the wilderness at that time

Philadelphia April 8 1792.

My dear lister;

Styour son Hench is living withyou and not usefully employed in you on affeirs; and should incline to spendate mentes with me, as a writer is my offeely isfit forit) Inihallow himat the rate of these hundred dollars a year, previded he is dilipent indischarging the duties of the frem breekfast until dinser - Sundays excepted. - I paid him This sum with be practually paid him and Sanfarticular indeclaring be y expect, Hal What I require, and whathe ma there may be no disappointment, or false ea pectation or either side. Harvillie inthe family is the Jane maraer his brether What aid. If the offers acceptable to must hold kinself in seadings to come or immediately upon my given the lattice. did - Ifthe offer himself in shad It herice. - that Larites a, otherwise La would Jarih immediately des sirehinte come on which he must do with out a prements delay, on I shape be obliged to provide another instead of him. In to Washington unites with me in Paper foryonand yours and in the your most affect throther affect throther lest wishes, and love

In ? Lewis.

[Fac-simile of the original, in possession of Mr. Howell Lewis Lovell, Covington, Kentucky, the great-grandson of Mrs. Betty Washington Lewis.]

is pleasant reading now. For instance, on March 15, 1748, he records: "Worked hard till night and then returned. After supper we were lighted into a room, and I, not being so good a woodsman as the rest, stripped myself very orderly, and went into the bed, as they called it, when to my surprise I found it to be nothing but a little straw matted together, without a sheet or anything else, but only one threadbare blanket. . . . I was glad to get up and put on my clothes, and lie as my companions did. Had we not been very tired, I am sure we should not have slept much that night. I made a promise to sleep so no more, choosing rather to sleep in the open air before a fire." Doubtless these rough exposures, fatigues, and expedients were the very best preparation he could have had for military life in a new country. And they must have enlarged his ideas of the condition and geography of the earth. Long years afterward he writes to his step-grandson, Washington Parke Custis, while at Princeton College, on the subject of his studies and general education: "I do not hear you mention anything of geography or mathematics as parts of your study; both these are necessary branches of useful knowledge. Nor ought you to let your knowledge of the Latin language and grammatical rules escape you. And the French language is now so universal, and so necessary with foreigners, or in a foreign country, that I think you would be injudicious not to make yourself master of it."

Washington's rich fund of information was a marvel to those who knew him best, but these glimpses along the line of his life-journey explain much of the mystery, and reveal the fact that he cultivated the talent of observation on all occasions and possessed a most retentive memory. His fondness for field-sports and horses, together with his natural industry in varied directions and his subsequent discipline, rounded his physical and mental faculties into great symmetry. And thus we find him on the 30th of April, 1789, standing in all the grandeur of his magnificent stature upon the highest pedestal of honor the world has ever known, surrounded by the contemporary greatness of the American continent, and solemnly making the promise which was to start the complex machinery of a government—a special creation—capable of holding forty-two republics in one solid and prosperous whole.

Martha J Lamb

THE DE PEYSTER PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON

The full-length military portrait, cabinet size, owned by my deceased father, Frederick de Peyster, LL.D., president of the New York Historical Society, is an interesting souvenir, now for the first time engraved. was originally presented by John Quincy Adams to Carlo Giuseppe Guglielmo Botta, of Italy, author of the "History of American Independence," and my father purchased it of the Botta family, with full credentials of authenticity, Professor Vincenzo Botta, of New York, being the guarantee of the correctness of its chain of title. This picture is now in my possession, with the correspondence establishing its historic associations. The painting is an oval, on copper, twenty-eight and three-quarters by twentyone and one-half inches in size. The figure of Washington is naturally drawn, standing beside a spirited dark-bay horse, with black mane and tail, holding his cocked hat in his left hand, which rests on the croup of the horse, while leaning with his right elbow on the chase of a cannon. The horse has what is known as a flag tail, which is so unusual that it is doubtless the representation of a favorite animal. On the left of the picture are tents and a group of continental soldiers, and on the right a cannon in battery, muzzle to the front; and in the lower right-hand corner is a rock with an inscription not very legible, but which appears to read, "Washington, President of the United States, chosen by 3,000,000 independent votes." In the right rear is a white building with a cupola, which may represent the original federal capital. The height of Washington's figure is fifteen inches, and the face is two and one-half inches long by one and three-quarters broad. The whole picture is very carefully painted. In order to preserve as accurately as possible the features of Washington, the figures and objects on either side of him are necessarily omitted in the engraving-which forms the frontispiece to the present number of this magazine. Peale painted an elaborate background for another portrait of Washington in uniform in 1784, of which he himself writes, "These figures seem to tell the story at first sight."



THE ROMANCE OF ADÈLE HUGO

TRUTH MORE THRILLING THAN FICTION

Mr. Robert Motton, the stipendiary magistrate of Halifax, was for a long time a prominent lawyer in active practice in Halifax, Nova Scotia. He was chiefly distinguished as a criminal lawyer, and many stirring incidents of real life have marked his long professional career. One dramatic story, owing to its superior historic interest, is worthy of being made public.

One morning in the year 1866 Mr. Motton was seated in his law office as usual, when his clerk announced a visitor waiting to see him. On being shown in, Mr. Motton observed a tall lady, apparently young, and closely veiled. After the usual salutations she was invited to a seat. Upon her lifting her veil a remarkably handsome face was revealed, complexion dark, a Roman nose, jet-black hair inclined to be wavy, and eyes of piercing brightness which would burst into flame at the first touch of passion.

After a little preliminary conversation, Mr. Motton discovered that his interesting client had called to consult him professionally upon a matter of considerable delicacy. Halifax, as is generally known, is a garrison town—now the only garrison town in Canada. At that time there were some regiments of British regulars stationed there, together with detachments of artillery and engineers. One of these regiments was the Sixteenth, of the line, which had been ordered to Halifax toward the end of 1861, on the occasion of the threatened difficulty between Great Britain and the United States over the *Trent* affair. One of the officers of that regiment was a certain Lieutenant Albert Andrew Pinsen, of the second battalion. It was in relation to this young officer that the tall and veiled lady had called to consult Mr. Motton.

Before proceeding with the object of her visit, it may be well to make the reader acquainted with the young lady. She gave her name as Miss Lewly, and that was the name by which she was known in Halifax. But her real name was Adèle Hugo, and she was the favorite daughter of the great French poet and patriot, Victor Hugo. This narrative might not be without passing interest in the case of any young woman, but it derives its chief importance from being associated with the daughter of one of the greatest of modern poets, whose works have thrilled five continents, whose poetry has almost revolutionized literature, and whose genius was

employed with terrible force in the service of his country—of liberty and equality. The incidents of this story are identified with the great man himself, and arose in great measure from the accidents of his fortune.

It will be recollected that the famous coup d'état took place in Paris on December 2d, 1851. Victor Hugo was one of the first persons proscribed by Louis Napoleon. He had persistently resisted the attempts of Bonaparte and his adherents to destroy the republic and re-establish the empire, and was consequently especially obnoxious to the new ruler. He first took refuge with his family in Belgium. Political pressure secured his expulsion from that country, and he then took up a residence in the island of Jersey, and finally settled down in Guernsey, everywhere fulminating against the emperor until the fall of the empire in 1870.

Mademoiselle Hugo made known the object of her visit to her lawyer in something like the following statement: While her family was living at Brussels, during the exile, a wealthy English family was residing there named Pinsen. The Hugo and Pinsen families became acquainted, and after a time intimate—sufficiently intimate, at all events, for a love affair to spring up between young Pinsen and Mademoiselle Adèle. There are no means of knowing how sincere or fervent was the affection on the part of the young man, but no doubt remains as to the intensity of passion on the part of the young lady. Mademoiselle Adèle Hugo became perfectly infatuated with Pinsen, madly, blindly in love. At that time, although Victor Hugo had a recognized place in literature, had been made a member of the chamber of peers by Louis Philippe, and, on the re-establishment of the republic in 1848, had been honored by the people of Paris with a seat in the Constituent Assembly-he was, nevertheless, then poor and in exile. Les Miserables, the great work which established his fame and secured his fortune, did not appear until two or three years after this. In consequence, it will not seem remarkable that the Pinsens discouraged this love affair. The English are the best match-makers in the world, and money is never left out of the account.

The exact date of this courtship cannot now be accurately fixed, but it was probably about 1860-'61. There is a strong presumption of mutual attachment. Mademoiselle Hugo was handsome, of accomplished manners, unusual talents and fiery temperament. The lovers became engaged, and in spite of the opposition of Pinsen's family, they went through the form of a secret marriage. Young Pinsen about this time went to England. He either rejoined his regiment, from which he was temporarily absent, or else purchased a commission as lieutenant. Mr. Motton's recollection is that he then bought a commission and entered the

army for the first time, but some of the officers of the regiment, who formerly served with Pinsen, give their impression that he was transferred from another regiment to the Sixteenth in 1861.

The matter is not of great importance. It is sufficient to know that Pinsen left Brussels for England, and on leaving his lady-love he promised, with every token of sincerity and honor, that she should join him in England, and that the marriage, which had been secret in Brussels, should be publicly celebrated in an English church. Just at this point—probably December, 1861—his regiment was ordered to Halifax, and Lieutenant Pinsen wrote to Mademoiselle Hugo informing her of this fact, and asking her to join him in London, have their marriage duly celebrated, and go together to Halifax.

When this proposition was received, it was duly discussed in the Hugo family circle. Victor Hugo would not entertain the idea. He demanded that Lieutenant Pinsen should come to Brussels and marry his daughter there. Madame Hugo agreed with this; but Adèle was infatuated, and her fiery spirit would not accept this wise paternal counsel. She insisted upon going to London at all hazards, and even in defiance of all social rules. When it was found that the impetuous girl was determined to have her way, her mother at length acquiesced so far as to accompany her to London.

On their arrival they found, to their mortification and chagrin, that Lieutenant Pinsen had sailed with his regiment for Halifax, and without leaving any message or satisfactory explanation; indeed, the circumstances gave indubitable evidence of desertion. Adèle and her mother had no other course than to return at once to Brussels.

But the unhappy girl was madly in love; she belonged to that class of intense natures which are led away by passion, and she could not rest content apart from her lover. Clandestinely she left Brussels and took passage on board a steamer, said to be the *Great Eastern*, for New York. On her arrival there, she started for Halifax, where she assumed the name of Miss Lewly. Alas! for her fond dreams of a happy reunion with the man in whom all her ardent and unconquerable affections were centred. She found him indifferent; she resorted to every means to secure his regard, but her love was spurned. All her time and attention were devoted to him; she sent notes to him daily, but without effect. It would not be just to regard Pinsen's conduct as the result of base heartlessness; it may be that the importunities of the frenzied girl had produced a reaction in his mind and heart. It may be, also, that he saw evidences of that lack of mental equipoise which has sadly enough developed into

permanent and hopeless insanity. It is the fact, at all events, that he entirely repulsed his former sweetheart, and refused to renew the intimacy and regard of those halcyon days when they talked of love in Brussels.

The story of her residence in Halifax is a very sad one. She remained three or four years, during which she was chiefly engaged in dogging her lover by night and by day, but without success. She had at least two lodging-places during her stay, the first being with a Mrs. Saunders. She sent frequent letters to Pinsen, and received quite a number in return. brought by his servant. From those who knew her intimately, some painfully interesting particulars can be gleaned of her life. She was eccentric to a remarkable degree. In going out of the house she was invariably closely veiled. Sometimes at night she used to disguise herself in male apparel, and walk through the streets wearing a tall hat and flourishing a delicate cane. The details of her life, for the year and a half she boarded at Mrs. Saunders's, were published nearly two years ago in one of the Halifax papers. When she first arrived in Halifax, she stopped at the Halifax Hotel, and through the agency of a French cook there, she secured lodgings at Mrs. Saunders's. She hired a room in the house, which she furnished herself, and was to board herself. According to the landlady she ate but little, and did very little cooking; her chief diet was bread and butter and chocolate. The Saunders, under the belief that she was poor, used often to furnish her with meals.

Her employment was writing; her handwriting was most beautiful—like copper-plate impressions. She soon had great masses of manuscript. Mr. Motton mentions that she used to bring large bundles of beautifully written manuscript to his office, and offered it to him, saying: "Publish this some time, and you will create a great sensation, and make a fortune." Unfortunately Mr. Motton had not much interest in literary matters at that time, and feeling, no doubt, that his fair client's mind was not well balanced, did not accept the offer. Some literary interest might have surrounded her stories at this sad period of her life. She once told Mr. Motton, after he became aware of her identity, that her father used to tell her that she wrote better than he did, and with more power.

This writing, from day to day in her room, with an occasional visit from Pinsen during the first year or two, and a walk every day, was the sole occupation of Adèle Hugo for the three years or more that she lived in Halifax. She took no care of her room, and utterly neglected her person and clothing. For a time after her arrival, Pinsen visited her at times, and during this period she kept up appearances in dress; but after he discontinued his visits, she fell into a sort of melancholy condition,

confining herself to her room, pacing the floor at night, and neglecting her personal appearance. When she came to Mrs. Saunders's, she had a large quantity of clothing, many silks, velvets, and ball-dresses, but they are described as being then somewhat faded and worn. She took no care to renew her clothing, and soon began to be destitute, especially in her under-clothing and linen.

For a long time the Saunders family were entirely ignorant of the history of their strange lodger. She was a profound mystery to them, and all attempts to ascertain the true story of her life were fruitless. She received many letters and sent many, but they were all written in French, and the addresses were quite unfamiliar to the good people with whom she was staying. Her identity was discovered quite accidentally. Mr. Saunders used to wait at dinners given by the best people in town, and on one occasion the French cook in the service of Sir Hastings Doyle, who was then commander-in-chief of the forces in British America, came to Saunders's house to inform him that he was to attend at a certain dinner to be given a few evenings subsequently. Some of Miss Lewly's letters were lying on the parlor table, waiting to be mailed. The cook, observing the address, said in surprise, "Why, who is sending this letter? This is directed to the greatest Frenchman of the day." The letter was addressed:

"VICECOMTE VICTOR HUGO, Guernsey, Great Britain."

After this, Mrs. Saunders was able to obtain the true story of her lodger, and she felt certain that so distinguished a man as her father would not care to have his daughter living comparatively destitute of the ordinary comforts of life. She accordingly took the liberty of sending him a letter detailing fully the present position and circumstances of his wandering child. This brought an immediate response from Victor Hugo, in which he thanked Mrs. Saunders most profusely for her kind interest in Adèle, requested her to make every necessary provision for her clothing, comfort and respectability, and assured her he would be only too happy to meet all expenditures. All bills were promptly paid by the poet. A number of letters were received by Mrs. Saunders from Victor Hugo, but not much importance was attached to them, beyond their subject-matter, by the recipients, and most of them were mislaid. When one of Mrs. Saunders's daughters grew up and was made acquainted with the story of the young lady, she began to search the house for Hugo's letters, and succeeded in finding two or three of them. All of these letters speak of Miss

Lewly as Madame Pinsen, and none of them speak of her as his daughter. He describes her as a lady of high position and influential relations, in whom he took a great interest.

One of these letters, which are now in possession of Mrs. Saunders, is as follows:

" BRUSSELS, October 15th, 1865.

"M. Hugo presents his best compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, and begs to inform them that a box full of winter clothes is being sent to the post to Miss Lewly, to be deposited in their house under the usual name of Madame Pinsen. M. Hugo has not forgotten the obliging kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, and trusts that under their good care the box will be delivered as quick as possible to the young lady."

Another of the letters is as follows:

"GUERNSEY, February 5th, 1866.

"MY DEAR MRS. SAUNDERS:

"I am indeed exceedingly thankful to you for your kind note. Your information has been most welcome. . . . I hope Miss Lewly will at last be induced to come home to her own family. Her mother is very anxious to get her home, and has unfortunately been prevented by a serious indisposition from crossing over to Halifax. She intends doing so as soon as the spring will come. Until then be kind enough to give information which I will faithfully transmit to her friends, and for which they are extremely obliged to you. Tell me also, in your letter, how I can repay you for the stamps you are affixing to your letters. I can, indeed, very easily repay you for these trifling expenses, but never for your Christian kindness."

It will now be easy to understand the purpose of Miss Hugo's visit to Mr. Motton's office. Wearied with a fruitless pursuit of her faithless and callous lover, and finding the time approaching when his regiment would be ordered away to another station, as a last resort, she went to consult with a lawyer to see, perchance, if there was any remedy in the law-if any means existed of compelling Pinsen to do justice alike to her affections and her honor. She had the agony to hear among the current gossip of the city, that Pinsen had become engaged to a lady in fashionable society, residing in Dartmouth—a town situate on the opposite side of Halifax harbor. It is, of course, impossible to report all that passed between attorney and client in the secrecy of the consulting-room. It is sufficient to say that the story of her relations with Pinsen was fully unfolded, and though the case did not present many points for the consideration of a lawyer, yet Mr. Motton was so far interested in her case as to send a letter to Pinsen. The circumstance of his relations with Mademoiselle Hugo becoming known to his Dartmouth friends, all social intercourse was at once terminated by the young lady and her family.

But really nothing of any consequence could be done by Mr. Motton.

A suit for breach of promise would have been an unsatisfactory remedy, and no legal evidence of a marriage which would be recognized in the courts in Nova Scotia was available. Mademoiselle Hugo used to speak of her wrongs to her lawyer with burning cheek and flashing eye. Her eyes he describes as being almost terrible in their fiery brightness when she was aroused. She repeatedly declared in passionate words that she was Pinsen's wife in the sight of Heaven, and that he should never marry another woman.

A word may be devoted to Lieutenant Pinsen. Several persons remember him well. He was never distinguished from the ordinary subaltern in a British regiment, except, perhaps, that he appears to have been rather more of a dandy. He was of average height, rather handsome, and decidedly stylish in appearance. He wore long mustaches, and took great pains to appear in most exquisite mode, and was essentially a ladies' man. Much has been reported concerning his subsequent life, but nothing sufficiently authentic to justify any definite statement. There seems little doubt, however, that he has since married—it is said—a lady of means. It has also been stated that he was seen by a former acquaintance under conditions which indicated that he was not in affluent circumstances. But nothing reliable can be given. It was known in his regiment as well as in the town that he was followed by a lady who claimed him as her own; but he stoutly denied all insinuations, and the romance was, to the public, merely a matter of passing curiosity.

As the time drew near for the Sixteenth Regiment to leave Halifax, the infatuated Adèle was keenly alert for the movements of her truant lover. Only one line of English steamers then called at Halifax, and these always came to Cunard's wharf. Every steamer day, filled with a vague fear that Pinsen would attempt to make his escape, she took a cab and her clothing and went to the wharf, there to wait and watch if Pinsen embarked for England, and ready in that case to follow him wherever he might go. This occurred several times, but he never took this means of leaving.

At length the regiment embarked for Barbadoes—the station to which it was ordered. Faithful to her mission, Adèle promptly followed and took up her residence in the little town where the garrison was stationed. She lodged with a Mrs. Chadderton. Here she devoted herself to writing, and walked in the streets in dowdy apparel and with an air and manner so eccentric that she was subjected to jests and ribaldry. In time she came to be associated with Captain Pinsen—who, it seems, had got his company—and was known to the people of the little town as Madame Pinsen.

The rest is easily told. After her sad sojourn in Halifax, Adèle Hugo wearied out her steadfast heart in Barbadoes. Many harrowing details of her life in both these places have been purposely withheld. The generous heart will never seek to draw the veil from the hidden depths of human grief and misfortune. An exile from home, friends and country—a poor unhappy waif in a lonely and comfortless world! With her beauty, her talents, and her family connections, she might have been an ornament of European society. But that all-powerful impulse of love, which has often enough turned and overturned the lives of men and the events of history, irresistibly bore her on to a life of unspeakable misery. Reason became dethroned, and she was finally immured in an insane asylum, where she still ekes out her blighted life. Her father, at his death, bequeathed her half his fortune—two million francs.

A sad, sad story! From the earliest ages until now the human heart, its affections and griefs, have absorbed the keenest interest of mankind. It is the old, old story that has thrilled the pages of romance, and created the numberless books of fiction which fill the world, and which it will continue to devour "as long as the heart hath passions, as long as life hath woes." The story becomes of profounder interest when it belongs to real life. Truth is, indeed, more wonderful, more dramatic, than fiction. As Carlyle expressively says: "Now and formerly and evermore, Romance exists, strictly speaking, in Reality alone. The thing that is, what can be so wonderful; what, especially to us that are, can have such significance?" The story of Adèle Hugo's blighted life will live as long as the works of her illustrious father. His genius will evoke the highest admiration, and her sorrows the deepest sympathy of mankind.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

J. W. Longley,

COMMERCE AND THE CONSTITUTION

It is interesting to note that the centenary of the founding of the United States government finds the national legislature with the same matter occupying its chief attention that stood first in the first session of the first congress here in New York, which is also the thing that was directly the most potent in bringing about the establishing of the government itself. Apart from matters incidental to the starting of the machinery of the new order of things, the attention of congress in the spring and summer of 1789 was given mainly to the making of a tariff law, and because of the absence of power to impose duties on imports was directly due the turning from the old continental organization to the movement which gave the new constitution and the government which started a century ago. The calling of the federal constitutional convention in 1787 was directly due to reasons purely commercial, and because of jealousies growing out of trade its work came near being undone a dozen times; of course, the political side of the time was always present in the background, and all sorts of things made themselves felt as the matter progressed, but yet the particular movement which resulted in the convention was until almost the last moment wholly from commerce. By "commerce" in those days was always meant foreign trade, but here is meant not only that but trade of all sorts. How should the states regulate trade with one another? What authority should the general government have in the matter? How should foreign trade be regulated? And, above all, how should the general government get the money it must have to exist?

These questions may seem simple enough now that they are answered, but they were no trifles when they first appeared. Each state inclined to be jealous of its own authority; it came somewhere near being true that each was disposed to insist upon its right to regulate foreign trade for itself, and of course any such thing meant entire dissolution or anarchy. If each state regulated its own duties with the outside world, it must of course protect itself against its neighbors, and, with trade restricted, intercourse of all sorts would fall off, and it would be hardly possible to keep up even a semblance of union. So much upon one hand, but upon the other, should the states fall away from each other, how could what had been gained by the revolution, the fruits of the great victory, be made to

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amount to anything? So long as the war continued, the presence of the common enemy had kept these questions from making trouble, but the instant peace came their force began to appear, and leading men in all sections sought to find some satisfactory answer. It is curious to note that the most radical expressions in favor of state rights came from Rhode Island, the last state to adopt the constitution after it was made, and that New York was not far behind, while the strongest influence for union came from no less conservative a place than Virginia. In view of the situation, the making and adopting of our constitution seem little less than providential, and the story of the way it came about makes one of the most interesting chapters of American history.

Somebody in New Jersey evidently foresaw precisely the trouble which at last came when the original confederacy was formed, for among the objections from that state was one that the compact seemed to commit the regulating of commerce to "the several states within their separate jurisdiction in such a degree as may involve many difficulties and embarrassments, and be attended with injustice to some states of the union." But the continental congress refused to make any change, and the first trouble came to that body itself when it tried to provide money for the war. It had no power to levy duties on imports, there was no other way of raising much, and in 1781 the national legislature resolved that it should have the right of regulating commercial matters. The idea then was that the states should give congress the power to levy duties for a fixed term, generally given at fifteen years, and that thus the financial trouble of the moment would be overcome, while there would probably be a new order of things existing when the term expired. But nothing could be accomplished without the assent of the states, and they were slow to give the general government any larger powers, and did not move. Congress adopted a second resolution to the same purpose in 1783, and issued what Madison called a "compromising appeal" to the states to help out in the matter; and it was to this that the state of Rhode Island returned a refusal, because the duty would fall heaviest on commercial states and work injustice, as the collecting of them would introduce officers to the states unknown and unaccountable to them, and because congress itself was not accountable to the states. A committee drew an elaborate answer to all this, further appeals were made, and in February, 1786, it was ascertained that the most of the states had taken favorable action, and at last it appeared that all but New York had agreed to the plan nearly enough so that, with it in line, the levying could go on. The legislature of the empire state, however, passed an act reserving to the state itself the power of levying imposts, the most urgent appeals from the general government failed to get any change, and the whole plan fell to the ground.

This struggling of congress for more power was all one side of the direct purpose in hand, but it was a part of the growth in the matter, and was accompanied by an awakening of popular intelligence and interest in government necessities. Meantime Massachusetts had taken action, which, although nothing came of it at the time, was significant. legislature met in the summer of 1785, a message from Governor Bowdoin, calling attention to the fact that the community was unprosperous, importing heavily and exporting lightly, brought up the matter of federal power, and suggested that delegates be appointed by the states to meet in convention and settle and define the powers that congress ought to A resolution was accordingly adopted by the legislature declaring the articles of confederation inadequate—the first formal expression of the kind made—and asking congress to recommend such a convention as the governor indicated. But the resolution was never presented. Congress was at the time trying to get from the states a special power and in no mood to listen to the new proposition, and upon the suggestion of the facts by the Massachusetts delegates to the state government the resolution was annulled.

And then came in the handiwork of James Madison, which at last set the ball rolling. He went home to Virginia from congress when the war. was ended and the presence of the British army no longer served to make the states hang together, thinking that he saw great danger of disruption, and when financial distress and attempts to start commerce were making all sorts of dangerous complications between the states themselves. found that his own state was at some disadvantage in buying and selling, which he thought would be removed by general laws in the matter; there had been friction between Virginia and Maryland in regard to the commercial jurisdiction over the Potomac, from which a movement for a sort of treaty between a few states in the vicinity had come; and he was full of the idea acquired in congress of greater federal power. Accordingly, he went into the Virginia house of delegates in 1784, hoping to start some sort of a movement for a kind of national commercial convention, but soon found that that body had all its old prejudice against enlarging federal powers in any way, and he accomplished nothing. He persevered, however, and in 1786 had a resolution introduced by a member who had not been to congress-to avoid any appearance of federal influence-which ran thus:

Tucker, Merriwether Smith, David Ross, William Ronald, and George Mason, Esq., be appointed commissioners who, or any five of whom, shall meet such commissioners as may be appointed by the other states in the union, at a time and place to be agreed on, to take into consideration the trade of the United States; to examine the relative situation and trade of the said states; to consider how far a uniform system in their commercial regulations may be necessary to their common interests and their permanent harmony; and to report to the several states such an act relative to the great object as, when unanimously ratified by them, will enable the United States in congress assembled effectually to provide for the same; that the said commissioners shall immediately transmit to the several states copies of the preceding resolution, with a circular requesting concurrence therein and proposing time and place for the meeting aforesaid."

But when this was introduced Madison soon found such opposition to it that he suffered it to rest until the last day of the session, and then it was taken up and passed, as Madison wrote, by a general vote, "less, however, with some of its friends, from a confidence in the success of the experiment than from a hope that it might prove a step to a more complete and adequate provision for the wants of the confederacy." A meeting was accordingly called for September 2, 1786, at Annapolis, "avoiding the residence of congress and the large commercial cities as liable to suspicion of extraneous influence," but when the time came delegates appeared from only New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Delaware, with Virginia, making five states represented in all. New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and North Carolina had appointed delegates, but none of them attended. The New York delegation was headed by Alexander Hamilton, who had from the first fought for extending federal power, and the indications of an awakening public opinion in the matter were such that the little convention took courage to do something more than merely adjourn. As Hamilton expressed it, they might not get another chance, and had best make the most of the opportunity given. Moreover, the New Jersey delegation had come instructed to act upon "commercial relations and other important matters," and that was the first suggestion of anything like a constitutional convention. caught the idea at once, and the resolutions adopted, drawn by Hamilton, indorsed it and advised a general appointing of delegates to meet in Philadelphia the next May, "to take into consideration the situation of the United States, to devise such further provisions as shall appear to them necessary to render the condition of the federal government adequate to the exigencies of the union."

This resolution was of course reported to the five states represented. As a result of the action congress adopted a resolution declaring that

"experience hath proved that there are defects in the present confederation," and that it was expedient that a convention be held according to the Hamilton plan; and the states proceeded to elect delegates accordingly. Madison was active in the preliminary work. As it happened that Virginia was the first state to choose delegates, he arranged to have Washington head the list, and all possible pomp and circumstance given to the matter, and the work went on so that, from beginning with the necessities of trade, there was held at Philadelphia the great meeting to the result of which every good American is bound to point with pride.

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R. A. Rulains.

REMINISCENCES OF WASHINGTON CITY

An English friend described Washington as a higglety-pigglety sort of place with immense distances. When I first knew it, twenty-five years ago, this description was not very far out of the way. Its distances still remain, but the building movement of recent years has transformed a large quarter of the city into charming residences with tasteful, monumented squares, which in a measure redeem its disjointed and bald aspect. The social condition, too, has vastly changed by the introduction of wealth and fashion, entirely disconnected from that political magnetism which formerly drew to the capital its winter sojourners. The nine or ten huge public edifices, scattered among acres of comparatively insignificant structures, were formerly in keeping with its political aspect, for about as many really distinguished statesmen loomed up and dominated the average members of Congress, as the marble columned Treasury and Patent offices overshadowed the low storied brick buildings in their neighborhoods. As distance is brought into servitude by the rail, and time is throttled by the wire, Washington becomes less and less original and peculiar in its social organization, and disarms curiosity and criticism. As I remember "society" in former days it was deservedly called "queer," which was not remarkable considering that many of the Representatives and their families came from new states, or half organized territories reached only by weeks of slow travel, and for the first time in their lives mingled with a social element to which they were wholly unaccustomed. Thus the characters and toilets at evening assemblies presented a curious combination of discordant characteristics-from the wife of the newly elected M. C. from beyond the Rocky Mountains, who came to the ball at the precise hour named and to her astonishment found nobody in the room, to the hackneyed old politician who strolled in at midnight, chiefly for the supper-a commingling, loud-chatting, elbowing crowd, in every conceivable and inconceivable toilet, assembled nightly when Congress was in session, at the drawing rooms of cabinet secretaries, judges, senators, or members. There, one saw necks and shoulders sufficiently décolletée to have suited the frequenters of a Parisian mabille, or sufficiently high necked—perhaps in bombazine or calico-to suggest that the wearers had come out for an evening walk rather than for a dance in a ball room. I have seen bonnets having no possible relation to the costumes below them, whirling round

the room in the mazy or amazing waltz, the wearers being clearly of opinion that those who had come bare-headed and bare-necked knew nothing whatever of the usages of society. "At all events," as a lovely Western belle was once overheard to remark, "we don't go naked to parties down in Illinois."

But while foreign secretaries of legations, and the fops from the eastern cities laughed at these menagerie spectacles of social life at the capital, there was one view of the matter calculated to check ridicule, and awaken something akin to respectful admiration. When it was remembered that yonder "M. C." from some country district hundreds of miles away from supposed civilization who was dressed in a buttoned-up frock coat and a colored neck tie with gloves worn perhaps for the first time in his life, and whose wife rejoiced in a necklace of mock pearls as large as gooseberries, was elected to Congress not for his money or polished manners of which he had neither, but for his brains, the critic may well pause before laughing too loudly at the outer man, lest when it came to a comparison of their respective intellectual endowments the deficit should be found in himself.

Of late years, society manners and the observances of etiquette have so vastly improved that dinner and evening parties in Washington are in no way distinguished from entertainments elsewhere. The receptions at the White House still astonish foreigners with their curious mixture of characters and costumes not in keeping with the rigid requirements of European courts; but this very mélange is the most gratifying phase of the affair to him who regards the entertainment from the national point of view. I made the acquaintance of an eminent Scotch clergyman at a Presidential reception, who, when I was introduced, was leaning against the wall with folded arms absorbed in the contemplation of a scene in which he evidently found something of novelty. He remarked to me that in the course of his long life he had visited many countries, and witnessed many spectacles, but had never been so powerfully impressed with any social gathering as with that before him. "To look," said he, "upon this assemblage of well dressed and orderly people, invited here by a simple newspaper announcement-composed as it is of all classes of citizens; to see them file through the suite of rooms, each pausing to take the hand of the Chief Magistrate—and not a policeman present, is to my mind one of the most impressive illustrations of the grandeur of your political institutions."

The magnates of the senate chamber were then, Sumner, Oliver Morton, Fessenden, Wilson, Bayard, and John Sherman; and among the leading members of the House, Thaddeus Stevens, Blair, Washburn, Butler,

Reverdy Johnson, and Cox, were prominent. Of those who have passed away I knew Sumner, Fessenden, and Reverdy Johnson the most intimately, men differing very widely in personal character and attainments, but marked each by strong individuality. In personal appearance, and in the gift of oratory, Charles Sumner towered above his colleagues, and was held in high respect rather than by personal sympathy. Commanding and dignified, with a strong intellectual face, he was the observed of all observers, not only when he addressed the senate in clear, incisive, and pungent language-sometimes rather overloaded with classical ornamentation and illustration—but when sitting silently behind his desk inattentive to the debate around him. As an unrelenting abolitionist of the advance guard, Sumner rode his hobby with a masterly and fearless rein. Had he done so with a more generous regard for the political and social prejudices of his opponents he would have achieved an equal success in the cause he espoused, without exciting that bitter acrimony which rejoiced for years in the ruin and desolation of his opponents. Incapable of moderating his views or his actions when he had a political end to subserve, he lost that innate, silent, and penetrating power which only high and pure statesmanship wields when invective and oratory fail to convince. Such language as the anti-slavery senator often indulged in when debating that burning question was calculated to inflame the fires of hatred in the camp of the enemy, and to prevent utterly any approach to conciliation or peaceful settlement. Had Sumner vented his views in the Chamber of Deputies in Paris, as he did before public assemblies at home, he would have had as many duels, provided he outlived them, as Paul de Cassagnac. I recall a speech of his in the Cooper's Institute at New York, in which he denounced the Southern slaveholder as "a liar, a thief, an adulterer, and a murderer," dwelling upon each epithet with studied emphasis, and adding argument to prove the truth of the assertion. Although the orator won applause at the close of almost every period in his declamation, I noticed that these vituperative utterances were received in silence. When Brooks of South Carolina felled him to the floor in the senate chamber with his walking stick-a blow from which he never fully recovered-the act was less violently censured by Sumner's friends than it would have been had they not felt that the provocation was indeed great. But the principal impediment to the senator's political success was his personal egotism. But for this, his great talents and high patriotism would have carried him on a wave of popularity possibly to the White House.

I seldom visited Washington without calling upon or meeting Sumner, and his conversation was always interesting, and so far as political matters

went, instructive. His walls were hung with valuable engravings, and he was especially fond of calling attention to those which had been presented to him by some noble personage abroad. He has shown me letters to him from the Duke of A—, or the Marquess of B—, whose correspondence, as evidencing their admiration for him, were very precious in his eyest Perhaps the best summing up of Sumner's chief trait of character was that given by his political colleague, Thaddeus Stevens. I was once in the latter's bed-room, where he was confined by illness, and as he sat up in bed playing with his dog, and discussing public characters with me, he remarked, "I go neck and neck with Sumner a long way, but we differ essentially in one particular. The god of my idolatry is my country; the god of his idolatry is Charles Sumner."

Stevens, commonly called "Old Thad," was an important figure in the house, and possessed a degree of personal power that often crushed his opponents. He had made a fortune in the manufacture of iron, and it seemed as if the iron had entered his soul and was the foundation of his inflexible will and stern eloquence in debate.

One of his political opponents in the other chamber, was Reverdy Johnson, a man of very different calibre; a marked democrat in a party then in the minority, but whose general temperament won for him troops of friends in both parties. Reverdy Johnson was one of "the gentlemen" of congress, in contradistinction to some in those days whose zeal in debate frequently overstepped the bounds of parliamentary courtesy. An excellent raconteur, he ran over at times with humor and excited humor in others. I was at a dancing party at his house one Saturday night when, in order to prolong the festivities, and prevent the strict Sabbatarians from leaving at midnight, a wag—some thought it was the host himself—put the hands of the clock in the ball-room back an hour, and so kept up the cotillion thus much beyond the fatal moment of departure.

There were not many "wits" in Washington, either in congress or at the dinner table, but among the few General Schenk and S. S. Cox, both still living, were pre-eminent. The latter, who continues to bear the nickname of "Sunset Cox," arising from his grandiloquent description of a sunset, not unfrequently disarmed his opponents by sallies of humor that enforced attention to his arguments when other methods failed. Although his "sun" often set in a cloud of defeat, he rose beamingly bright on the next occasion, and not infrequently carried his point amidst peals of laughter.

Among dinner parties I remember one where, to my intense mortification, I found myself de trop. I had a letter of introduction to a private resident noted for his genial society and hospitality, and I was at once invited to "meet a few friends" at dinner. Lincoln had just been elected to the Presidency, and all men's minds were occupied with the incipient war of the rebellion, but not knowing and still less caring for what might be the political opinions of my host, I accepted the invitation without suspicion. To my astonishment I found myself the principal guest in a party of pronounced "copperheads," as the northern sympathizers with the secessionists were then designated. Nothing occurred to wound my susceptibilities while the servants were in the room, but when the cloth was removed and the waiters had withdrawn my host said, "Gentlemen, we can now converse freely." Thereupon the conversation assumed a tone which to my sensitive ears approximated more to that of a political conspiracy than to the inoffensive discussion of merely partisan politics, and, as it soon became too warm for me, I had to decide between leaving the company on the plea of an engagement or showing my colors, I decided to do the latter, but in as inoffensive a form as the circumstances would permit. As a gentleman who had been fulminating very extreme disunion sentiments finished his remarks—one whose prominent political position had gained for him the attention of the whole table—I ventured to observe that his opinions differed very widely from those of a former statesman whose memory I hoped was endeared to all present, Daniel Webster.

"And pray," said the gentleman, with some irritation, "what were his sentiments?" Thereupon I repeated from memory Webster's closing passage in his great speech in reply to Hayne, of South Carolina, which I had declaimed on the stage as a school boy, and which was so graven upon my memory that, in spite of the years since I had repeated them, the words came trippingly to my tongue. It was the passage commencing, "Mr. President, I have not allowed myself to hang over the precipice of disunion to see whether with my short sight I could fathom the depths of the abyss below," and terminating with the words, "Liberty and Union; now and forever; one and inseparable."

A profound silence succeeded what might well be called "a voice from the tombs," and the only response to it was the opinion from the gentleman who had last spoken that, were Webster then alive, he would have changed his views! As to my host, surprised and disappointed at the political outturn of his guest, he had the tact to change the current of conversation and to postpone the discussion of treason to a more convenient occasion.

As long as I knew Washington, one of the most popular places of rendezvous in the capital was Willard's Hotel. There, everybody looked

in during the day or evening if they wanted to see anybody or to pick up news—from the member of the cabinet to the political eaves-dropper. I knew it best in later years when the telegraphic dispatches announcing "Lee's advance" or "Grant's demand for unconditional surrender" had given place to more peaceful messages respecting the return of heroes from the war and the reconstruction of the Southern States.

I was chatting there one day with Admiral Farragut, then fresh from the naval achievements on the Mississippi, when a newsboy came up to us bellowing, "Buy a Harper's 'Lustrated? Picter o' Farry-gut!" The admiral took a copy from the boy, and, looking at the wood-cut of himself on the mast-head of the Franklin, with bomb-shells bursting in air and flame and smoke below him, said: "Look at that, now. I am represented in the newspapers and in pictures as a daring hero exposing my life on the mast-head, as the ship passed up between the enemy's batteries! Why, it's the safest part of the ship. Not that I went up there on that account, but simply to get above the smoke which prevented my seeing the enemy from the deck." This had the sound of genuine modesty, but the gallant hero seemed to enjoy the picture all the same.

In the great room at Willard's I was once button-holed by a personage of very different calibre, but in his way almost as great a celebrity -Phineas T. Barnum of museum and "the greatest show on earth" notoriety. He drew me into a corner, with the remark that he would like to have me use my influence with the government in his behalf, if I approved of a "big thing" he had in view. I at once disclaimed possessing any influence whatever of the kind, but assured him that if I did, it would be futile for any one else to attempt to carry a point where his own genius could not succeed. He insisted, however, upon laying the "big thing" before me, which amounted to this: The great showman proposed to build at his own expense a "Free National Museum," and to fill it with objects of art and natural curiosity, to be collected from all parts of the world. To enable him to do so, he desired that the President of the United States should furnish him with a circular letter to our ministers and consuls abroad, requesting them to assist Mr. Barnum in obtaining from public museums and private collections contributions for-what the President's letter was to term—this "national" object.

"Now you see," continued Barnum, "all I want is this letter. Johnson don't seem averse to it, but Seward is putting a spoke in my wheel. It's a big thing, isn't it?" I acknowledged its grandeur, in point of size, but asked where he himself came in for a pecuniary benefit, as I took it for granted that his private cash-box was to be the corner-stone of the entire

edifice. Barnum winked his eye in a comical way, and, after a minute's reflection, said: "Well, I don't mind telling you. The Free museum is to join my present New York museum. Everybody and his wife will come to the former, of course; and, when they reach the last of the suite of rooms, they will find themselves confronting a large door opening into my own museum of wax-work, stuffed animals, the mermaid, and all that; over which will be the words: 'Admission, 25 cents. Children, half price.' Do you see the point?"

I did see the point; and the genius of the immortal showman grew more astounding in my estimation. He lingered, I believe, several weeks in the capital, pushing his case at the department of state, but Seward was too astute for the clever Barnum. I met him once again at Washington, in the street, and asked what brought him there. "Old hats," was his laconic reply. Then he explained that he was making a collection for his museum of hats which had been worn by notable personages, the world over. He was then looking for a hat of President Lincoln, and those of other ex-presidents. He had already obtained abroad one of the military chapeaux, said to have belonged to Napoleon the First, and of several European celebrities. "Say now," continued Barnum in further explanation, "that I want a hat of the great Duke of Wellington. I go to the door of Apsley House, Piccadilly, London, which is opened by a flunky in a powdered wig and a laced livery. The business is easily concluded. I tell him that if he can manage to find, in the house or out of it, an old hat that he can assure me the great duke had at any time on his head, I will give him a new hat for himself, or the equivalent in money. Good idea, isn't it?" and off walked the great collector, giving his own beaver a tip upwards in evidence of his complete satisfaction.

Barnum's humor often concealed—I should say conceals, for at his present advanced age he still procures amusement for the public with all the vigor of his former years—a delicate sense of human sympathy. When the room, with its furniture, where Lincoln expired, was visited by throngs of curiosity-seekers, some one suggested to Barnum that he should purchase the relics and exhibit them in a similar room to be erected in his New York museum. "I've thought of that," he responded, "but it won't do. Such a spectacle, for the purpose of making money out of it, would be in bad taste and against the public sentiment of our people."

Among foreigners who made flying visits to Washington, many deserved attention at the time, if for no other reason, because of the diametrical diversity of opinions they formed of the workings of our political system and the condition of society; but for the most part they were

regarded as birds of passage, and left no impressions behind them. As a rule, they went home—as did Matthew Arnold in later years—with the opinion, that in spite of the progressive and marvelously great opportunities of the country, the United States was an "uninteresting country to reside in." One met often in society a very original and amusing man, a political philosopher as well as a political refugee, a Pole by birth, who was believed by many to be—although this was not the fact—a Russian spy, Count Adam Gurowski. He was a close observer of men and things, and an admirer of American institutions, but was brusque in speech and uttered his personal opinions without any regard to the feelings of those around him. What he hated was conventional insincerity, and the slightest approach to snobbery.

These peculiarities made him an unwelcome guest in many circles, and his great goggle eye-glasses and a slovenly personal appearance tended to lessen the interest which his marked mental qualities inspired. I remember that on one occasion he came into the drawing-room of one of our most distinguished men, and pushing his way through the circle of ladies to the seat of the hostess made her a profound bow, and extended his hand like an old familiar friend. She avoided the hand-shaking and greeted him with a cold and formal inclination of the head. The count was visibly annoyed, but not baffled, and, taking a seat near the lady, watched through his "carriage-lamps"-as his goggle-glasses were familiarly called-an opportunity for revenge. By and by a gentleman entered, whose chief claim to social recognition was his great wealth. As he approached the lady of the house she quickly arose, shook him warmly by hand, and offered him a seat at her side with great empressement. When both were seated, Count Gurowski turned to her, and, in a loud, gruff voice exclaimed, as if alarmed for her safety, "Madame; were you sting-ed, that you jump-ed so?" then, in the buzz of merriment that his satire evoked, he rose, made a profound bow to his hostess, and retired from the room. The count related the little scene wherever he went that day, and was vastly applauded by those who sympathized with his views concerning the lady in question. Few of the sojourners at Washington of those days will fail to remember the Polish count and his original ways. His work on America, which appeared in 1857, is worth reading even now, as the independent views of a foreigner, who lived for years in our midst.

Charles K. Tuckerman.

MEMORABLE ATTACK ON QUEBEC, DECEMBER 21, 1775

DIARY OF COLONEL CHARLES PORTERFIELD

In connection with Judge Dykman's interesting article, entitled "Who led the Troops in the Final Unsuccessful Charge after Arnold was Wounded at Quebec in 1776?" published in the Magazine of American History for November, 1887 [XVIII. 350, 445], the following additional information may prove of interest:

Colonel Charles Porterfield was a young man residing on his paternal estate near Frederick, Virginia, when the battle of Lexington was fought. He enlisted as a private soldier immediately after this battle in the company of the afterwards distinguished Daniel Morgan, and the little band of ninety-six noble men joined the American army before Boston, about the middle of July. They remained until September, when General Washington dispatched Colonel Arnold with one thousand soldiers, including Morgan and his company, to unite with General Montgomery in the expedition against Quebec. Their march was by Kennebec, in Maine, through a trackless wilderness, amidst swamps and mountains, snows and storms of cold. Their provisions failed, when, in their sad extremity, they had to sacrifice their faithful dogs for food. No army known to the annals of ancient or modern warfare was ever subjected to such misery. More than one-third of their number succumbed to famine, disease, and exposure before reaching Point Levy. The cup of our young soldier's sufferings was not yet full. He survived. Although reared tenderly and never before exposed, his heroism and patience, won for him from his comrades the appellation of "the young soldier." He kept a diary, to which the writer has had access, and takes pleasure in making a few extracts. Concerning the memorable attack on Quebec, December 21, 1775, he writes:

"We paraded at 4 o'clock, A. M., and were distributed as follows: Col. Arnold, Capt. Oswald, Lieut. Cleek, of Capt. Ward's Company, with 25 men, were to go in front with saws and hatchets to cut down the thickets. Captain Morgan's Company next, being divided into four divisions under his officers, Lieuts. Humphries, Heth, and Bruin. Capts. Chapman, Thayer, Henchel, Goodrich, Hubbard, Ward, and Dearborn, of the New England troops next. Captain Hendricks and Lieutenant Steele, of Captain Smith's Company, with about thirty-eight men, and Captain Lamb, of the New York artillery, with one field piece and thirty-eight men in the rear. The signal given, with shouts we set out. In passing

by the Palace gate, they fired, and the bells rung an alarm. We marched with as much precipitancy as possible, sustaining a heavy fire for some distance, without the opportunity to return it, being close under the wall. Coming to the barrier of the entrance of the lower town, guarded by a captain and 50 men, with two pieces of cannon, one of which they discharged and killed two men, we forced them from the cannon, firing in at the port-holes, all the time exposed to the fire of the musketry from the bank above us in the upper town. Here, Colonel Arnold was wounded in the leg and had to retire. The scaling ladders being brought up, if there was any honor in being first over the barrier, I had it. I was immediately joined by Captain Morgan. Upon our approach, the guards fled, and we followed close to the guard-house, when, making a halt till some more men should come up, we sallied through into the street. We took thirty men and a captain, at which time we had not - men within the barrier. After Colonel Arnold retired, the command fell on Colonel Green.

We paraded for some time in the street; and now comes the shameful part of the affair. Here we continued for near an hour, before two hundred men got into the barrier, some without officers, and some officers without men, all in confusion; and many of those who got in could not be got out of the houses. Daylight appearing, we marched to attack the second barrier, Captain Morgan in front and Lieutenant Steele next. Lieutenant refusing to go on with the ladders, Captain Morgan ordered his men to take them. On approaching the second barrier, they hailed us. We immediately fired; they returned it with a shower of shot. Being planted in houses on the opposite side of the barrier, a continual fire ensued for some time, while we rushed up to the barrier, set up our ladder, and, at the same instant, Captain Morgan mounted one, I the other, to force our way, spear in hand, but were obliged to draw back.

Here we were at a disadvantage. Our guns being wet, could not return the fire we were subject to; were obliged to retreat into the street. Captain Morgan went back to advise a retreat. I turned into the next door when I found Lieutenants Bruin, Cleek, and seven or eight men. We fired at each other from the windows, by which two of our men were killed in the room. During this contest, General Montgomery's party were defeated and had marched back leaving us to contend with the whole force of the garrison; and by that means they came out of Palace gate and cut off our retreat. Whilst in front, were determined to stand it out or die. We heard that all of our men were made prisoners. The contest lasted about four hours.

Captain Morgan distinguished himself in a remarkable manner, showing the greatest presence of mind imaginable on every occasion, and I feel well assured that, if he had had the command, we would have made ourselves masters of the lower town. Lieutenant Humphries was killed near the second barrier, receiving two balls, one in the head, the other through the body. He distinguished himself with singular bravery until the unhappy shot. Lieutenant Heth likewise distinguished himself, running through the streets in the course of his duty, when almost every man had gotten into the houses. Lieutenant Bruin was in the same house with me as aforementioned; and, upon seeing Colonel Green and others give up their arms, we held a council what to do, Bruin declaring to the men that, if they thought proper to risk it, he was willing to fight our way out-that he would stand or fall with them. At length they surrendered themselves prisoners of war, on condition of good treatment." Marcus Jumper

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE MOUND-BUILDERS AND THEIR ANCIENT WORKS

Editor Magazine American History:

I am much pleased to see the frequent notices of late in our periodicals of the "Mound-builders," and their ancient works. If this should continue we may hope the time is not far distant when the mystery in which this people has been so long enshrouded will be dissipated, and the problems of our ancient monuments solved.

But this hope is not likely to be realized very soon if the position taken by Dr. Patton in his article on this subject in the February number of the Magazine of American History, or that taken by Professor Putnam in a recent lecture, if reported correctly by the papers, is to be our guide in this study. The former advances the theory that the Mound-builders and Indians pertain to two different races, or at least to two different and widely separated migrations from Asia-the highly cultivated Moundbuilders coming across Behring's Strait, or by way of the Aleutian Islands long in advance of the red man. Dr. Patton brings them down the Pacific coast to the Columbia river, and from thence spreads them eastward to the Mississippi valley and southward to Peru. Professor Putnam, on the contrary, lands them (or more definitely, the chief Mound-builders) first on the west coast of South America in the region of Peru, and brings them northward through Central America and Mexico to the Ohio valley. The Indians, who he thinks also built some of the northern mounds, he brings across from Asia through Alaska. They drive the Ohio Moundbuilders northward into the region of ice and snow where we find the remnants at the present day in the Esquimaux.

These two views are of course irreconcilable, and the data by which to decide between them is wanting.

In one of the recent Reports of the Peabody Museum * Professor Putnam remarks as follows: "The different periods to which the various mounds and burial places belong can only be made out by such a series of explorations as the museum is now conducting in the Little Miami valley, and when they are completed we shall be better able to answer the question, 'Who were the Mound-builders?' than we are now. That more than one of the several American stocks, or nations, or groups of tribes built mounds seems to me to be established. What their connections were

is not yet by any means made clear, and to say that they all must have been one and the same people seems to be making a statement directly contrary to the facts, which are yearly increasing as the spade and pick in careful hands bring them to light. That many Indian tribes built mounds and earthworks is beyond doubt, but that all the mounds and earthworks of North America were made by the same tribes or their immediate ancestors is not thereby proved."

Are we to infer from his recent lecture that the light obtained on this subject from the works of the Little Miami valley has sufficed to settle in his mind the long-mooted question? If he be correctly reported such would seem to be the case. It is not my intention, however, to discuss at this time these widely divergent theories, but to notice briefly some statements made, and some points they refer to. As I have only a newspaper résumé of Professor Putnam's lecture I can only refer to what appears to be the substance of his views.

At the close of his article Dr. Patton says: "It has recently been argued that the ancestors of our present Indians were the Mound-builders. If this theory is true, when did they cease to thus honor their chiefs when dead? Within the last three hundred years, there has been no notice taken by explorers of the building of such immense mounds. The proverbial indolence of the Indian character and distaste for physical exertion, except in hunting and war, preclude the idea that they would, or ever did, undertake such labor. On the other hand, if their ancestors did build mounds in order to commemorate their dead chiefs, and also for religious purposes, is it not reasonable to suppose that their descendants would have continued the custom, as we have seen the presumed descendants of the Mound-builders actually did in Mexico? Again, if mound-building on a scale so extensive had been carried on by the ancestors of the present Indians, would there not have come down to us through their descendants traditions on the subject? On the contrary, 'there is no reasonable tradition of their origin (the mounds) among the Indians themselves. . . . The later Indian tribes, with a vague notion of their sanctity, have sometimes buried in them (the mounds) their own dead' (American Cyclopædia, I., p. 304). After the ancestors of our Indians had driven south the Mound-builders, they would feel little interest in the mounds themselves, with whose builders they had no sympathy, and in a generation or two the traditions concerning them would be forgotten. This result is the more probable since their savage conquerors were broken into hostile tribes, and were continually fighting and driving one another from

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place to place."

In answer we may say in the first place that no one has assumed that mounds were built by Indians only to honor their dead chiefs. History tells us they built some to honor their deceased chiefs, some on which to place their council houses and the houses of their leaders, and others were heaps which covered their dead of all grades. In the second place, we may add that, notwithstanding Dr. Patton's apparent doubt on the point, we have abundant historical evidence that the Indians were building and using mounds after the discovery by Columbus. He has only to read carefully the records relating to the early history of our country to find that such was the case all over the South until long after the French had made their way down the Mississippi. Not only are there evident allusions to this custom of the southern tribes, but repeated positive statements to this effect by the early writers. The fact of the custom of certain tribes burying in stone graves of the type found connected with and often in mounds is plainly given by one or more early historians. Nor is history wholly silent in regard to the origin of the northern burial mounds.

Professor Putnam certainly is, and Dr. Patton should be, aware of these facts. Why they and other writers on this subject ignore this history, which goes far toward settling the question, is very strange. We can only account for it on the theory that there is an innate love of the mysterious in the human heart which it is difficult to overcome, even where the evidence explaining the mystery is at hand. Nor is Dr. Patton correct in asserting there are no traditions ascribing these works to Indians, for we can find mention of them here and there for the past three hundred and forty years. There is a record of southern mounds being opened by Europeans three hundred and forty years ago. These were depositories where the Indians said their dead had been buried, and told the white invaders beforehand what they would find in them. Yet all this history is discarded in pursuit of a phantom.

Nor do these facts form all the evidence we have which points to the Indians as the authors of these monuments. Our early history is full of references to habits, customs, arts which are precisely the same as those of the Mound-builders. But we cannot give the data at this time.

Professor Putnam admits that some of the mounds were built by Indians, but claims that the others, constituting the larger portion, were built by a much more ancient and highly cultured race, which he designates the "Mound-builders." As he appears to have confidence in this opinion, we take for granted that he has discovered satisfactory evidence of this in the mounds. Would it not be well for him to point out the characteristics by which he distinguishes one class from the other, as all the

tests heretofore given have failed? Our archæological students would be glad to learn this secret, and to ascertain how far Professor Putnam's investigations have enabled him to determine locally the two classes.

Finally, I may add as my firm conviction that the data which have already been gathered in regard to the origin of our ancient works will show so clearly that these monuments are due to the Indians that when fully presented to the public this conclusion will no longer be disputed. Nevertheless history alone should have settled the mooted question.

Cyrus Thomas

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF SAMUEL OSGOOD

FIRST POSTMASTER-GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF

[Contributed by his granddaughter, Mrs. William C. Eddy.]

"Samuel Osgood was the third son of Peter Osgood and Sarah Johnson, born in the north parish of Andover, in the county of Essex and state of Massachusetts, the 3d of February, 1748, O. S., answering to the 14th day of 2d month, N. S. His oldest brother died at the age of seven years. His second brother was designed by his father for college, but he was so opposed to it that the idea was relinquished. His father being a wealthy farmer determined to keep Samuel with himself. But when fifteen years old his health became so impaired he was incapable of assisting on the farm, and he made application to his father for leave to fit himself for college, which was ultimately assented to with great reluctance. He accordingly spent two years in a grammar-school in the town, and was then placed at an excellent academy, where he was well prepared to enter Harvard College in July, 1766. He was habitually industrious, and made greater proficiency in mathematics than any one in his class, and in logic and Greek was not behind any of them. Immediately after he graduated he was invited to instruct a select number of scholars in the languages and navigation, in which employment he continued one year, with the intention of qualifying himself for the ministry. In this he was strenuously opposed by his physician, who insisted that his habits of study and his delicacy of health would soon terminate his existence. At this time his elder brother determined to enter into trade, and induced him reluctantly to join him. The time was extremely inauspicious-about the commencement of 1772—when the disputes with the mother country were daily increasing. They had credit in England, and imported their own goods. When the war broke out, on the 19th of April, 1775, a stop was put to the collection of debts. They had then in outstanding debts and goods more than they owed, which was about \$20,000. They dissolved partnership, and Samuel made all over to his brother, and undertook to collect and pay the debts of the partnership, and gave him a bond of indemnification. The debts being principally due in England, during the war there was nothing done about them, and when the war was over, his brother, in a great

measure owing to the destruction of property on account of the depreciation of paper money, had nothing left to pay the debts with. Of course, Samuel was called upon to pay them, which he did, with interest, except a small portion of interest which the creditors voluntarily relinquished. This short-lived partnership destroyed his peace and happiness in a great measure for fifteen years. They had settled in Andover on a handsome farm with a store which their father gave them equally. Notwithstanding the very heavy debts Samuel paid for the partnership, he relinquished in favor of his brother's children the whole of the farm, worth eight thousand dollars, and is educating at his own expense for the law the eldest son of his brother, who is a very promising young man.

"In the year 1774, the times, on account of the dispute with England, wore a very gloomy aspect. This year, the town of Andover appointed him their delegate to the state congress (April 19, 1775). The battle of Lexington took place. He had for some time been a captain of a company of minute-men, and he marched with them on that day about twenty miles to Lexington, and thence to Cambridge, about fifteen miles more, in pursuit of the British troops.* The American army immediately collected together at Cambridge, and the commander-in-chief, General Ward, appointed him one of his aids, in which situation he continued until February, 1776, when he quitted the army, not having much taste for military matters. The offer of the command of a regiment had no effect upon him. He returned to private life. But the town of Andover would not permit him to enjoy it. He was immediately sent to the state congress, which appointed him a member of their board of war. Thus the town continued him their member to the state congress till the year 1780, when the state constitution was adopted, and upon the first election under it, the county of Essex returned him as one of their senators. In the year 1780 the affairs of the United States seemed almost to have been brought to a disastrous crisis. The paper money had sunk almost to nothing. The army could not with it be kept in the field. Congress apportioned on the states specific supplies, and issued a new paper money, also apportioned on the states. Samuel was appointed chairman of a committee of three, and, furnished with that new money, to procure and forward weekly the proportion of Massachusetts to the army. Those who were not very sanguine as to the success of the American cause predicted that the committee would not be able, with the means with which they were furnished,

^{*}My grandfather was made colonel that day. He took the first British sword captured in the revolution. The writer has the letters which passed between him and the British major whom he captured.

to procure the necessary supplies—that the new money was no better than the old, and that the people would not take it—and some feared and some hoped a fatal issue. The arrangements of the committee, however, succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of the public mind. The money was circulated, and the weekly supplies were punctually forwarded.

"In the spring of 1781, the legislature appointed him a delegate to the congress of the United States. In this situation they continued him till the spring of 1784-three years. The Constitution of the United States then requiring a rotation in office, no member could hold his seat more than three years. He returned to Andover, and was immediately sent as a delegate to the legislature. In the spring of 1785 the congress of the United States appointed him First Commissioner of the Treasury, in which situation he continued until September, 1789 (four and a half years), when the departments were arranged anew under the new constitution of the United States. It was not expected that Samuel would have any office offered to him, he having been opposed for a time to the unqualified adoption of the new Constitution. Parties being highly exasperated, those who had exerted themselves in procuring the adoption of the new Constitution were to be rewarded with all the offices. But General Washington had been well acquainted with him from the commencement of the war, and offered him the Postmaster-general's Department, which he accepted and held two years, at a salary of \$1,500 the first year. At the end of two years he resigned, and continued in private life till the year 1800, when, the Republican party in the city of New York gaining the ascendency, he was sent as one of the delegates of the city to the general assembly, which appointed him their speaker. He was again returned in the spring of 1802, but did not meet the legislature—the President having conferred on him the office of supervisorship of the state of New York, worth \$7,000 a year, rendered him incapable of holding a seat in the legislature. The office itself was afterward abolished. The closing transactions of that complicated office, especially of the land tax, were the most irksome and laborious affairs he was ever engaged in, for which no compensation was made him.

"In the year 1830 he was appointed naval officer of the port of New York, at a salary of \$3,500 a year, and also a sixth part of the fines, penalties, and forfeitures, which, except in times of embargo, amounted to little. The duties of this office being easy of execution, unencumbered with money transactions and settlement of accounts, he never wished for a more lucrative office. Being neither poor nor rich, he enjoyed sufficient tranquillity on that account, and in this situation he found considerable

leisure, that he could employ in his favorite studies—not of law, although it is probable, if he had engaged in it, he would have accumulated more property, being constitutionally industrious. In this case his most favorite studies must have been totally neglected, and he would have lost one of

the greatest sources of his comfort and happiness.

"Samuel's parents were pious Calvinists, and he had early a sense of religion on his mind. When about fifteen, laboring under a painful periodical complaint, called the sun headache, he shut himself up in his closet and, falling on his face, prayed for the pardon of his sins on account of the meritorious suffering and death of Christ. He did not think he was converted at this time, but these serious impressions were not erased from his mind either at school or college. In college, a weekly praying society had been kept up from time immemorial, consisting of pious students only. To that society he joined himself, and, while at college, was admitted a member of the church in Andover, in which church he still holds his right, never having been set off to any other church.* The rule in those churches is, that a member, admitted to one church, if he removes and ioins another, is not to be permitted to exercise the privileges of membership till he is regularly dismissed from the church he first joined. It is not so in the Presbyterian Church, where a lay member has no more privileges to exercise than a lay pew-holder that is not a member. For such an organization of a church, we find no authority in Scripture, and the writings that the fathers of the three first centuries have left are explicitly against it.

"Samuel married his first wife in January, 1775 (Martha Brandon, of Cambridge). She was of one of the most ancient, respectable, and pious families of the state. In beauty and merit, she was surpassed by none; in piety, by very few of her age. In August, 1778, she received intelligence that her uncle in Cambridge, about twenty miles from Andover, was very ill. She had been brought up with him in the family of his father, and her affection for him—for she was his greatest favorite—would not permit her to hear of his sickness and not visit him. She went, and never returned. She was seized with dysentery and lived but a few days, perfectly resigned. She died without a murmur and without fear, never having had any children. Her education was excellent; her mind very superior. The softness of her manners, her sympathetic tenderness, insured her the affections of all who knew her. Her last words to her husband were: 'Fear not, you will do well. God will provide for you.' This severe affliction was almost insupportable to Samuel. Mrs. Osgood had one

^{*} My grandfather was an elder in Dr. Spring's "Old Brick Church" until his death.

sister, who did not long survive her. (Here follows 'An Elegy on the Death of Mrs. Osgood,' addressed to her sister, Mrs. L., written October, 1778, and published in the Boston Magazine, 1786.) Samuel married a second wife in May, 1786, by whom he had five daughters and one son.* Two of the daughters died in infancy. Soon after her marriage, his wife, who had belonged to the Society of Friends, joined the Presbyterian Church, and became a member, with great satisfaction to herself. After sixty years of age, Samuel's fixed determination was to spend the few days that might remain to him in greater retirement and tranquillity, and in that uninterrupted habitual devotion which might evidence to those personally acquainted with him that he set an infinitely higher value upon salvation as offered in the blessed Gospel of Jesus Christ than upon any terrestrial and sublunary enjoyments."

*The second wife of Samuel Osgood, referred to in the autobiography above, was Maria Bowne, the widow of the wealthy New York merchant Walter Franklin, whose elegant mansion, which he built in Franklin Square, was the first presidential residence—the home of Washington. She was the daughter of Daniel Bowne, whose mother was the sister of Governor Winthrop, of Massachusetts. This lady had three daughters at the time of her marriage to Samuel Osgood—Maria Franklin, the first wife of De Witt Clinton; Sarah Franklin, who became Mrs. John Lake Norton; and Hannah Franklin, who married George Clinton, the brother of De Witt Clinton. Of the three daughters of Samuel and Maria Bowne Franklin, Osgood Martha became the second wife of citizen Edmond Charles Genet, the French minister (whose first wife was Cornelia Tappan Clinton, second daughter of Governor George Clinton); Julia married her cousin, Samuel Osgood; and Susan Maria married Moses Field, of New York, and was the mother of Maunsell B. Field, assistant secretary of the treasury under Secretary Chase. The autobiography of Osgood, here published entire for the first time, was given by him to his daughter Julia, and the manuscript is now tenderly preserved by his granddaughter, Mrs. Eddy. Mr. Osgood died in 1813.

WASHINGTON

Thou art not dead, thou mighty king of men,
Thou rock of strength amid a storm-swept time.
A hundred years are naught to living fame,
And this, a birth-day of thy vernal prime.

O Washington, Virginia's pride and ours, Beloved of all, so strong in love and will, In thy clear eye and noble brow is that Which bids the base another "peace, be still!"

And could thy face beam on the northern wastes, On blackest jungle 'neath hot Africa's sun, Or on some lonely isle in distant sea, The savage soul would own thee Heaven's son.

When thou didst stand beneath the Cambridge elm, Within the shadow of fair Harvard's halls, The tree, the place, the men, the cause, and all, Were blessed by one, who knew where duty calls.

O Washington, thy life doth tell full well
The high perfection of the Christ in man,
And bids thy children hope that we may share
Some part of what in thee reached fullest span.

Elmund Snith Middle ton.

JANUARY 21, 1889.

WASHINGTON ON AGRICULTURE

[These valuable letters, carefully copied from the originals in the British Museum by Mr. William Henry Smith, are well known in some of our leading libraries, a few copies having been privately printed and presented to them by Hon. J. Carson Brevoort, some years ago. But a wider audience is interested in what Washington himself said about woodland, fallow-fields, domestic animals, and methods of farming, and we yield to the pressing request and publish them here for the benefit of the general reader.—Editors.]

CORRESPONDENCE WITH SIR JOHN SINCLAIR.

PHILADELPHIA, OCT. 20th 1792.

Sir,

I have received your letter of the 18th of May, enclosing the Pamphlet & papers which you had the goodness to send me.—

While I beg your acceptance of my acknowledgements for the polite mark of attention in transmitting these things to me, I flatter myself you will be assured that I consider the subject therein recommended as highly important to Society, whose best interests I hope will be promoted by a proper investigation of them, and the happiness of mankind advanced thereby.—

I have to regret that the duties of my public station do not allow me to pay that attention to Agriculture and the objects attached to it (which have ever been my favourite pursuit) that I could wish; but I will put your queries respecting Sheep into the hands of such Gentlemen as I think most likely to attend to them, and answer them satisfactorily; I must, however observe that no important information on the subject can be expected from this country where we have been so little in the habit of attending either to the breed or improvement of our stock.

With great respect & esteem

I have the honor to be
Sir,
Your most Obed! Servant.

Go WASHINGTON.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 20th 1794.

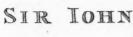
Sir.

I am indebted to you for you several favors of the 15th of June, 15th of August & 11th of September of the last—and for that of the 6th of February in the present year;—for which, and the Pamphlets accompanying them, my thanks are particularly due.—To say this, and to have suffered them to remain so long unacknowledged, needs explanation.—The truth is, they came to hand—the first of them—about the opening, and the Second Set towards the close of a long and interesting Session of Congress; during which my time was very much occupied, and at the end thereof, I had a pressing call to my Estate in Virginia, from whence I have not been returned more than ten or twelve days.—

I have read with peculiar pleasure and approbation, the work you patronise; so much to your own honor and the utility of the public.—Such a General View of the Agriculture in the several counties of Great Britain, is extremely interesting; and cannot fail of



J. Lawrence del.





W. Shelton boulp!

SINCLAIR.

Pub. as the Act directs April 18.1790 by T. Cadell, Strand.

being very beneficial to the Agricultural concerns of your Country, and to those of every other wherein they are read: and must entitle you to their warmest thanks for having set such a plan on foot, and for prosecuting it with the Zeal & intelligence you do.—

I am so much pleased with the plan & execution myself, as to pray you to have the goodness to direct your Book-Seller to continue to forward them to me accompanied with the cost, which shall be paid to his order; or remitted so soon as the amount is made known to me.—When the whole are received; I will promote, as far as in me lays, the re-

printing of them here .-

I know of no pursuit in which more real & important Service can be rendered to any Country than by improving its Agriculture—its breed of useful animals and other branches of a husbandman's cares;—nor can I conceive any plan more conducive to this end than the one you have introduced for bringing to view the actual state of them, in all parts of the Kingdoms by which good & bad habits are exhibited in a manner too plain to be misconceived; of the accounts given to the British board of Agriculture, appear in general, to be drawn up in a Masterly Manner; so as fully to answer the expectations formed in the excellent plan weh produced them; affording at the same time, a fund of information, useful in political Economy—Serviceable in all countries.

Commons—Tithes—Tenantry (of which we feel nothing in this Country) are in the list of impediments I perceive, to perfection in English farming;—and taxes are heavy deductions from the profit thereof.— Of these we have none, or so light as hardly to be felt.—Your system of Agriculture, it must be confessed, is in a stile superior, & of course much more expensive than ours, but when the balance at the end of the year is struck, by deducting the taxes, poor rates, and incidental charges of every kind, from the produce of the land, in the two countries, no doubt can remain in which scale it is to be found.—

It will be sometime I fear, before an Agricultural Society with Congressional aids will be established in this Country; we must walk, as other countries have done, before we can run; Smaller Societies must prepare the way for greater; but with the lights before us, I hope we shall not be so slow in Maturation as older Nations have been.— An attempt, as you will perceive by the enclosed outlines of a plan, is making to establish a State Society in Pennsylvania, for Agricultural improvements:—If it succeeds, it will be a step in the

ladder .- At present it is too much in embryo to decide on the result -- .

Our domestic Animals, as well as our Agriculture, are inferior to yours in point of size; but this does not proceed from any defect in the stamina of them, but to deficient care in providing for their support; experience having abundantly evinced that, where our pastures are as well improved as the Soil & climate will admit; -where a competent store of wholesome provender is laid up-and proper care used in serving it, that our horses, black Cattle, Sheep, &ct are not inferior to the best of their respective kinds which have been imported from England.—Nor is the Wool of our Sheep inferior to that of the common sort with you:-as a proof.-after the Peace of Paris in 1783, and my return to the occupations of a farmer, I paid particular attention to my breed of Sheep (of which I usually kept about seven or eight hundred):-By this attention at the shearing of 1789, the fleeces yielded me the average quantity of 54th. of Wool; a fleece of which, promiscuously taken, I sent to Mr Arthur Young, who put it, for examination, into the hands of Manufacturers, -These pronounced it to be equal in quality to the Kentish wool.-In this same year, i. e. 1789, I was again called from home, and have not had it in my power since to pay any attention to my farms ;-the consequence of which is, that my Sheep at the last shearing, yielded me not more than 21 lbs .- This is not a single instance of the difference between

care and Neglect.—Nor is the difference between good & bad management confined to that species of Stock; for we find that good pastures and proper attention, can, & does, fill our Markets with Beef of seven, eight & more hundred Weight, the four quarters; whereas from 450 to 500 (especially in the States of South of this, where less attention hitherto has been paid to grass) may be found about the average weight.—In this Market some Bullocks were killed in the months of March & April last, the weight of which as taken from the accounts which were published at the time, you will find in a paper enclosed.—These were pampered Steers, but from 800 to a thousand, the four quarters, is no uncommon weight.

Your general history of Sheep, with observations thereon, and the proper mode of Managing them, will be an interesting work when compleated; and with the information, & accuracy I am persuaded it will be executed, under your auspices, must be extremely desirable.—The climate of this Country, particularly that of the Middle States, is congenial to this species of Animal; but want of attention to them in most farmers, added to the obstacles which prevent the importation of a better kind, by men who would be at the expence, contributes not a little to the present inferiority we experience.—

Mr. Edwards would have it as much in his power as most of our farmers, to solve the queries you propounded to him;—In addition to which a gentleman of my acquaintance (who is also among the best farmers of this Country,) to whom I gave the perusal of your propositions, has favored me with some ideas on the subject, as you will find on a paper herewith enclosed.

The sample you were so obliging as to put into the hands of M! Lear, for me, of a Scotch fabric, is extremely elegant, and I pray you to accept my thanks for it, as I entreat you also to do for the civilities thereon to that gentleman, who has a grateful sense of them.—

Both M! Adams and M! Jefferson had the perusal of the papers which accompanied your note of the 11th of Sept. —

With great respect and esteem,

I have the honor to be

Sir.

Your Obed! Serv!

Gº WASHINGTON

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR.

PHILADELPHIA, 10th July. 1795.

Sir,

I could not omit so favorable an opportunity, as the departure of M^{r.} Strickland affords me, of presenting my best respects to you; and my sincere thanks for the views of Agriculture in the different countries of Great Britain, which you have had the goodness to send me.—and for the Diploma (received by the hands of M^{r.} Jay) admitting me a foreign honorary member of the board of Agriculture.

For this testimony of the attention of that body, and for the honor it has conferred on me, I have a high sense; in communicating of which to the board, I shall rely more on your goodness than on any expression of mine, to render it acceptable.—

From the first intimation you were pleased to give me of this Institution, I conceived the most favorable ideas of its utility;—and the more I have seen & reflected on the plan since, the more convinced I am of its importance, in a National point of view, not only to

your own country, but to all others which are not too much attached to old & bad habits to forsake them, and to new countries that are just beginning to form systems for the

improvement of their husbandry.-

Mr. Strickland has not been idle since he came to this country.—To him therefore, for a description of the climate,—the Soil—the agriculture, and improvements generally;—the modes of carrying them on;—the produce of the land;—the draught cattle;—domestic animals;—and the farming implements which are used by our people in the Eastern and Middle States, through which he has passed, I shall refer you.—Nothing, I believe has escaped his observation that merited Notice.—

You will add to the obligations already conferred on me, by directing your Bookseller to supply me regularly with all such proceedings of the board as are intended for the public;—and when they are in a fit state for it, that they may be neatly bound.—To this request, I pray he may be desired to add the cost, which shall be paid at sight, to his order here, or remitted to him, as may be most convenient and agreeable to himself.—

[The remainder of this letter, was merely a conclusion in the usual terms, and is wanting, having been cut off, and given to a gentleman, who requested it as a particular favour, "there being nothing, he declared, which he wished for more, than to have in his "possession, a specimen of the hand writing, and above all the Signature, of the illustrious "Washington."—

London, 10th Feby .- 1800.

JOHN SINCLAIR.]

PHILADELPHIA, 20th FEBY 1796.

Sir.

When I last had the honor of writing to you, I had hopes—tho' I must confess they were not of the most sanguine sort—that I should have been enabled ere this, to have given you a more satisfactory account of the business you had been pleased to commit to me, than will be conveyed in this letter.—

Doubts having arisen, from peculiar calls on the Treasury of this country for money (occasioned by the expences of our Wars with the Indians—the redemption of our captives at Algiers—obtaining peace with that Regency & Morocco—together with other demands in addition to the ordinary expenditures of government) that funds with difficulty would be provided to answer them, without imposing additional taxes—a measure wished to be avoided—I was restrained (after consulting one or two influencial Members of the Legislature) from introducing your plan for a contribution:—and under these circumstances—I avoided communicating the "Extracts from the Minutes of the proceedings of the Board of Agriculture, respecting M Elkingtons mode of draining, &c." except to one gentleman only, in whom I had entire confidence, and who I knew was always disposed to promote measures of utility.—

These being the grounds of my proceeding, I shall hope, altho' your expectations may be disappointed, you will receive the information as an evidence of my candour.—

Agreeably to your desire I have put the "Out lines of the 15th Chapter of the proposed "general report from the Board of Agriculture, on the subject of Manures," into the hands of one of the most judicious farmers within my reach; and when his observations thereon are received, they shall be transmitted to you.—I wish my own engagements

would allow me time to attend, more than I do, to these agreeable, and useful pursuits; but having been absent from what I consider my proper home (except on short occasional visits) for more than seven years;—and having entered into my 65th year—a period which requires tranquillity and ease—I have come to a determination to lease the farms of my Mount Vernon Estate, except the Mansion house farm, & a grazing one 3 miles off; which I shall retain in my own occupation—for amusement, whilst life & health is dispensed to me.—And as many farmers from your country have emigrated to this, and many more according to their accounts, desirous of following, if they knew before hand, where and on what terms they could fix themselves compactly in a healthy & populous country; I have taken the liberty to enclose you the copy of a Notification which I have published in some of the Gazettes of the United States; that in case any farmers answering the descriptions therein contained are about to transplant themselves, to whom you might be inclined to give the information, that you may have it in your power to do so.—

But let me entreat you, Sir, to believe, that I have no wish to its promulgation farther than I have declared.—That I have no intention to *invite* emigrants, even if there are no restrictive acts against it;—and if there be, that I am opposed to it altogether.—

As Wheat is the staple produce of that part of the country in which this estate lyes, I shall fix the rent therein, at a bushel & half for every Acre of Arable land contained within the lease;—to be discharged, in case of failure of that crop, at the price the article bears in the Market.—

Two or three years ago I sent M? Young a sketch of these farms, with all the fields, meads & lots, with there relative situations, laid down from actual Survey.—

I have but little expectation that arrangements will be made by the time limitted, for giving possession of the farms next year; nor should I wish to do it with such unskilful farmers as ours, if there was a prospect of obtaining them from any other country where husbandry was better understood, & more advantageously practiced.—

It is time however to conclude, for I feel ashamed at having employed so much of it in matters interesting to myself only; & I shall do it with assurances as sincere as they are warm of being—

Sir,

Your most Obed! & Obliged Serv!

G? WASHINGTON.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR BAR!

PHILADELPHIA, 12th JUNE, 1796.

Sir,

A long, and interesting Session of Congress—which did not close until the first day of this month—and the Laws which required to be carried into execution promptly;—will, I am persuaded, be admitted as a reasonable excuse for my not writing to you since the 20th of Feby last, agreeably to assurances then given.—

But what apology can I offer now, that I am about to give you the result of the enquiries you requested me to make, when it will be found to fall so far short of what you might have expected, from the time which has been taken, to render it? Your wishes on this head, I communicated to Richard Peters Esq?; who is one of the most intelligent, and best practical, as well as theoretical farmers we have; with a desire that he would advise with others, and condense their observations in a Summary Statement.—Why this was not done—and why he could do no more—you will find in his own, original letter, with the questions and answers therein enclosed.—

To Mr. Peters's experience with respect to Gypsum as a Manure, let me add the following, as an unequivocal evidence, that it has no effect on stiff—heavy land—that does not absorb, or permit the Water on the surface, occasioned by super-abundant falls of Rain or Snow, to penetrate quickly; which is the case, generally, with the Soil of my Estate, at Mount Vernon.—

The experiments, I made are & proof to which I allude, were made eight or nine years ago, at the rate of from one, to twenty bushels of the Plaster of Paris to the Acre (among other things, to ascertain the just quantum to be used)—I spread it on grass grounds, and on ploughed land.—On the latter, part of it was ploughed in ;—part harrowed in ;—part scratched in with a light bush ;—while another part lay undisturbed, on the surface.—All with Oats, in the Spring.—But it had no more effect, in any instance—then, or since, than so much of the earth it was spread over would have had, if it had been taken up & spread again.

If anything should hereafter occur on this or any other subject, which I may think worthy your attention, in this interesting branch of your pursuits, I shall not fail to communicate them to you;—being with very great esteem, respect & consideration,

Sir.

Your most Obed! and Very Humble Serv!

Gº WASHINGTON.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR.

PHILADELPHIA, 6th MARCH, 1797.

Sir

On the IIth of Decr I wrote you a long letter; and intended before the close of the last Session of Congress (which ended on the third instant, conformably to the Constitution) to have addressed you again; but oppressed as I was with the various occurrances incident thereto, especially in the latter part of it, it has not been in my power to do so during its continuance; and now the arrangements necessary to my departure from this City—for a more tranquil theatre, and for the indulgence of rural pursuits, will oblige me to suspend my purpose until I am fixed at Mount Vernon, where I expect soon to be; having resigned the chair of government to M. Jn. Adams on Friday last; the day on which I completed my Second four years administration.—

Under the circumstances here mentioned, I should not have troubled you, at this time, with so short a letter but for the purpose of accompanying it with two or three Pamphlets on the Subject of Agriculture; one of which treats more extensively on Gypsum as a Manure than any I have seen before.—

The other two will only serve to shew, that essays of a similar kind are making in this infant Country.—

I am sorry to add, that nothing final in Congress, has been decided respecting the institution of a National board of Agriculture, recommended by me, at the opening of the Session.—But this did not, I believe, proceed from any disinclination to the measure, but from their limited sitting, and a pressure of what they conceived, more important business—

I think it highly probable that next Session will bring this matter to maturity.—
With the highest esteem & respect.

I have the honor to be

Sir.

Your Most Hile and Ob! Serv!

Gº WASHINGTON.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR BAR!

MOUNT VERNON, 15th JULY, 1797.

Sir.

Since my last to you, dated in Philadelphia the 6th of March, I have been honoured with yours and Lord Hawke's joint favour of the 28th of March 1796 introductory of Docth Scandella; who gave me the pleasure of his company in June last, and whom I found a very sensible, and well informed man.—

I have also received your seperate favours of the 21st of February and 29th of March, in the present year. The last accompanying your printed account of the origin of the Board of Agriculture and its progress for the three years after its establishment.—For your kindness in forwarding of them, I pray you to accept my best thanks.

I will keep one copy of this work myself, and shall [read] it, I am sure, with pleasure, so soon as I have passed through my harvest, which is now nearly finished;—the other copies shall be put into such hands as I conceive will turn them to the best account.

Your not having, in either of the letters acknowledged above, mentioned the receipt of two from me dated the 10th & 11th of Dec. 1796;—the last a private and very long one, fills my mind with apprehension of a miscarriage, altho' I do not see how it should have happened, as they went with several other letters under cover to M. King (our Minister in London) who in a letter to me, dated the 6th of February following after giving information of what he had done with my other letters, adds. "And as soon as Sir John Sinclair returns to town I will also deliver the letter addressed to him."—

Was it not for this information I should, by this conveyance, have forwarded a duplicate.—

The result my enquiries of Members of Congress, attending the December Session, varied so little from the details I had the honour to give you concerning the prices of land &c. in my private letter of the 11th of December as to render a second edition unnecessary.

The reduction, however, in the price of our produce since last year, (flour having fallen from fifteen to seven or eight dollars a barrel, and other articles in that proportion) may occasion a fall in the price of Lands.—A stagnation it has already produced—and I have been told a reduction also, in some of the latter Sales.—

Our crop of Wheat this year, from the best information I have been able to obtain, will be found very short—owing to three causes;—an uncommon drought last Autumn,—A severe Winter with but little snow to protect it,—and, which is still more to be regretted,—to what, with us is denominated the Hessian Fly; which has spread devastation, more or less, in all quarters:—Nor has the latter Wheat escaped the rust.—The grain however, except where the Rust appeared before it was hard, is extremely fine.—We are equally unlucky in our Oats, occasioned by a severe drought since the month of April,

With Sentiments of high esteem & regard,

I have the honor to be

Sir,

Your Most Obed! Humble Servant.

Gº WASHINGTON.

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR.

Vol. XXI.—No. 4.—23

MOUNT VERNON, 6th NOV! 1797.

Sir.

Since I had the honor of writing you on the 15th of July, I have been favoured with your letter of the 13th of Feby introductory of Thos! Macdonald Esq! and your note of the 9th of June by Gen! Kosciusko; together with the Surveys, and papers accompanying both.—For your goodness in sending them, I pray you to accept my best thanks; and that I may not be a burthensome Member of the Board, I enclose a small Bill of Exchange to be deposited in the hands of your Bookseller, to defray the cost of the several copies of your works which may be forwarded to me.—When this is expended, I will make another deposit, for the same purpose.

As neither of the notes, the receipt of which is acknowledged above—nor any other, has intimated in the most distant manner that my letters of the 10th and 11th of December (the latter a private one) had ever reached your hands, I now do, as well for the purpose of evincing that I was not inattentive to your request, as to give information which may yet (though late) be useful, forward a duplicate of the private letter; from a Press Copy taken at the time, and of my last also, of the 15th of July; being more disposed to trouble you with a repetion of the sentiments then expressed, than to lay under the suspicion of inattention to y. comm^{ds}.—

I can now, with more certainty than on the 15th of July, inform you that lands have fallen in price;—ascribable to two causes, the shocking depredations committed on our Commerce (within the last six or eight months by the French) and the reduction in price of our produce.—Both contributing to render cash a scarce, and of course a valuable article.—

Our Crops of Grain are, in places, tolerable; but upon the whole, below mediocrity in quality, whilst the Grain is fine.—This also, that is the shortness of the Crop, will assist in reducing the price of lands still lower.—

An eight years absence from home, (except occasional short visits to it) has thrown my buildings, and other matters of private concern, into so much disorder, that at no period of my life have I ever been more engaged than in the last six or eight months to repair, & bring them into tune again:—This has prevented me from looking into the Agricultural Surveys of the Counties of England & Scotland with the attention I propose to do the ensuing winter: I shall certainly be very desirous of having a complete sett of them, and if any are missing will apply accordingly;—as it is my intention to have them classed & bound neatly.—

With great pleasure I received a visit from M. Macdonald a few days ago, who fully answers the character given of him, as a polite and sensible man.—

With great respect, & the highest esteem & regard, I have the honor to be-

Sir.

Your Most Obed! and obliged

Humble Servant.

Gº WASHINGTON

SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BARONET.

MINOR TOPICS

WASHINGTON'S RULES OF CIVILITY AND DECENT BEHAVIOR IN COMPANY AND CONVERSATION

Dr. J. M. Toner of Washington has copied with literal exactness, edited with notes, and published in a little volume the original paper found among the early writings of Washington, with the above title. There are one hundred and ten of the quaint rules or maxims, fifty-seven of which were edited and published by Sparks in the second volume of his Life and Writings of Washington. Dr. Toner presents the complete series without any alterations or omissions, and in the precise manner in which they were compiled by Washington when a school-boy at about the age of thirteen. The general principles embodied had been enunciated over and over again in the various European works on good manners in polite society before Washington's time. Yet nowhere can they be found printed as formulated here; and in the language of Dr. Toner, "They are as broad as civilization itself, though a few of them are particularly applicable to society as it then existed in America." Dr. Toner's notes are useful, and the publication of a complete copy of the rules is as commendable as it is timely, and cannot fail to benefit the growing youth of our country. A few extracts will not be amiss in this connection, as they carry their own moral:

"RULE IST. Every Action done in company, ought to be with Some Sign of Respect, to those that are Present.*

4th. In the presence of Others sing not to yourself with a humming noise, nor drum with your fingers or feet.

5th. If you cough, sneeze, sigh, or Yawn, do it not Loud, but Privately; and speak not in your yawning, but put your handkerchief or hand before your face and turn aside.

6th. SLEEP not when others speak, sit not when others stand, speak not when you should hold your peace, walk not when others stop.

18th. READ no Letters, Books, or Papers in company, but when there is a necessity for the doing of it you must ask leave; come not near the books or writings of another so as to read them unless desired, or give your opinion of them unasked, also look not nigh when another is writing a letter.

30th. In walking the highest place in most countries seems to be on the right hand, therefore place yourself on the left of him whom you desire to honor: but

* Dr. Toner's Note.—The thoughtful reader will recognize in this rule the germ and spirit of all rules of civility and the universal key to good behavior.

if three walk together the middle place is the most honorable, the wall is usually given to the most worthy if two walk together.

32nd. To one that is your equal, or not much inferior, you are to give the chief place in your Lodging, and he to who it is offered ought at first to refuse it but at the second to accept, though not without acknowledging his own unworthiness.

35th. LET your discourse with men of business be short and comprehensive.

37th. In speaking to men of Quality do not lean nor look them full in the face, nor approach too near them, at lest keep a full Pace from them.

38th. In visiting the sick, do not presently play the physician if you be not knowing therein.

44th. When a man does all he can though it succeeds not well, blame not him that did it.

48th. Wherein you reprove another be unblamable yourself; for example is more prevalent than precept.

56th. Associate yourself with men of good Quality if you esteem your own reputation; for 'tis better to be alone than in bad company.

67th. Detract not from others neither be excessive in commending.

80th. Be not tedious in discourse or in reading unless you find the company pleased therewith.

82d. Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise.

80th. SPEAK not Evil of the absent for it is unjust.

98th. Drink not nor talk with your mouth full, neither gaze about you while you are drinking.

110th. LABOUR to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

Dr. Toner says: "This closing maxim or injunction, the observance of which is so important in the make-up of a man's character, is thus most appropriately placed at the end, and its choice for that place is peculiarly characteristic of Washington's style. Throughout all his writings he is especially noted for his good taste and apt allusions to his subject in the opening and closing of his letters and communications, and the example here given is the proof that this talent was not wanting even in his earliest youth."

THE NEAREST RELATIVES OF WASHINGTON

It is interesting to note at this centennial epoch that the nearest living relatives of the illustrious Washington are not of the name. From the half-brothers of our first President are descended the Washingtons who represent the Washington

family of to-day. But the numerous descendants of his eldest sister Betty, who married Colonel Fielding Lewis, are the nearest of kin. This lady was born in June, 1733, and being so near his own age was the constant playfellow and companion, during his childhood, of the future head of the nation. One of her sons, Howell Lewis, was a great favorite with Washington as the years rolled by, and inherited from him 1,300 acres of land in West Virginia, of which he took possession in 1812, with eighteen negro slaves under the care of "Old Jack," a trusted negro overseer. His eldest daughter, who was named for his mother. Betty Washington Lewis, married Colonel Joseph Lovell and went to reside in Marietta, Ohio; one of her sons married Sarah Sophia, daughter of Anselm Tupper Nye, and their daughter, Mrs. Betty Washington Oldham, now resides in Cincinnati. Another daughter of Howell Lewis, Ellen Jael Lewis, married Robert McAmey Steele, one of whose daughters became Mrs. Joseph Perkins, and another Mrs. David Leicester King. The descendants of Washington's sister Betty intermarried with many of the best families of Ohio, and now bear the names of Nye, Perkins, Hall, Carter, Steele, Hereford, Bayless, King, Loyell, and others that are well known. Mr. Howell Lewis Lovell resides in Covington, Kentucky; Mr. Harold Bayless Nye, at Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. Anselm Tupper Nye, at Charleston, West Virginia; and several families at Marietta, Ohio.

JOSEPH JONES BORROWS WASHINGTON'S PHAETON

Letter from Joseph Jones to Washington about it, Phil., Sept. 14, 1777.

"Being in want of a light phaeton I directed my servant to inquire about the city for one. He tells me he has found a single light carriage which belongs to you, and has been lying here for some time. I have not seen it, but from his account of it, expect it will answer my purpose; and if you choose to sell, will purchase and give any price you may think it reasonably worth. If it is your inclination to keep it and get it out of the way of the enemy, I will take it to Lancaster, if we are obliged to move there, which you will please to determine by line."

Washington to Jones, Yellow Springs, Sept. 17, 1777.

"I have been favoured with yours of the 14th. I do not wish to sell my phaeton, but shall be happy if you will take and use it 'till I have occasion for it. This I request you to do, as you will thereby accommodate yourself and serve me at the same time."

Joseph Jones to Washington, Sept. 30, 1777.

"I have your phaeton here though I was obliged to send for it after I left Philadelphia, being put to the route the night I received your letter. The bolt

that fastens the pole—part of the long reins was lost, some brass nails also gone, and the lining much dirtied and in some places torn. I will get these little matters repaired, and have the carriage and harness kept clean and in as good order as I can, which is the least I can do for the use, though I would rather buy it if you are not determined against selling, and submit the price to yourself or our friend Col. Harrison, who may view it and pay the cash upon demand to your order. The harness, I observe, is not matched, though the difference is not very striking."

Joseph Jones to Washington, Williamsburg, Jan. 22, 1778.

"Having left my chair with Greentree in the city to be sold, and not having been able yet to provide myself with such a one as would suit me, I am obliged to make use of your carriage until I do. I shall send it to Mt. Vernon as soon after I am provided as lies in my power."—Letters of Joseph Jones of Va. published by Department of State, Washington, 1889.

W. K.

Washington enacts Cincinnatus at Philadelphia.

"The first time I saw General Washington, was in Spruce Street. They were ploughing up the Street with an iron-bound plough to prepare it for paving, and Washington put his hand to the plough and held it a few steps. He was about five feet eleven inches high, rather what one calls a proportionable, than a well made man; yet he was straight and sprightly."—Travels of John Gerrond, page 57.

PETERSFIELD.

NOTES

THE FARMER'S LOGIC ABOUT THE constitution - When Massachusetts in convention was overhauling the new Constitution from beginning to end (in 1788), discussing it clause by clause, and raising all manner of objections to it, prior to its adoption by that state, Jonathan Smith, from Lanesborough, a plain countryman, said: "Brother farmers, let us suppose a case now. Suppose you had a farm of fifty acres, and your title was disputed, and there was a farm of 5,000 acres joined to you that belonged to a man of learning, and his title was involved in the same difficulty, would you not be glad to have him for your friend, rather than to stand alone in the dispute? Well, the case is the same. These lawyers, these moneyed men, these men of learning, are all embarked in the same cause with us, and we must all sink or swim together. Shall we throw the Constitution overboard because it does not please us all alike? Suppose two or three of you had been at the pains to break up a piece of rough land and sow it with wheat; would you let it lie waste because you could not agree what sort of a fence to make? Would it not be better to put up a fence that did not please every one's fancy, rather than keep disputing about it until the wild beasts came in and devoured the crop?" It may be doubted whether all the eloquence of Fisher Ames could have stated the case more forcibly than it was put by this plain farmer from the Berkshire Hills .-John Fiske's Critical Period in American History.

DEAN SWIFT ON THE FISHERY-An original letter published in the Gentleman's and London Magazine for February, 1762. The letter is dated "Dublin, March 23, 1734. Sir: I return you my hearty thanks for your letter, and discourse upon the Fishery. You discover in both a true love of your country, and (excepting your civilities to me) a very good judgment; good wishes to this vicious kingdom, and a perfect knowledge in the subject you treat. But you are more temperate than I, and consequently much wiser: For corruptions are apt to make me impatient, and give offence, which you prudently avoid.

Ever since I began to think, I was enraged at the folly of England, in suffering the Dutch to have almost the whole advantage of our fishery, just under our noses.

The last Lord Weems told me he was governor of a castle in Scotland, near which the Dutch used to fish: He sent to them in a civil manner to desire they would send him some fish, which they bruitishly refused. Whereupon he ordered three or four cannon to be discharged from the castle (for their boats were in reach of the shot) and immediately they sent him more than he wanted.

The Dutch are a kind of sharpers amongst a parcel of honest gentlemen, who think they understand play, and are bubbled of their money. I love them for the love they have to their country, which however is no virtue in them because it is their private interest, which is directly contrary in England. In the Queen's time I did often press the lord

treasurer Oxford and others of the ministry, upon this very subject; but the answer was, 'We must not offend the Dutch,' who at that very time were opposing us in all our steps towards a peace. I laughed to see the zeal the ministry had about the fishing at Newfoundland (I think) while no care was taken against the Dutch fishing just at our doors.

As to my native country, I happened indeed, by a perfect accident, to be born here; my mother being left here from returning to her house at Leicester: And I was a year old before I was sent to England. And thus I am a Teague or an Irishman, or what people please, altho' the best part of my life was in England."

QUERIES

LEWIS AND CLARKE—Editor Magazine of American History: In looking over the Indian bibliography of Thos. W. Field (1873), I notice under the above heading a statement showing the probability of there being still in existence, somewhere, unpublished information concerning the celebrated expedition of these travelers to the Missouri and the Rocky Mountains in 1804-'5-'6. Said statement is that, when Nicholas Biddle and Captain Clarke were engaged in the compilation of the history of the expedition, they made use-amongst other papers-of journals kept by two sergeants of the party; and that one of the journals, that of Patrick Gass, was sub-

sequently printed (a well-known book), but that the other was yet unpublished, though it was "said to be the most minute and valuable." Can any reader of this query tell the name of the unknown sergeant, together with any information as to his history or family, so that search may be made for his MSS. account referred to?

ALFRED J. HILL

ST. PAUL, MINN.

WOODEN SWORDS—Of what nation is it recorded that they went into battle with wooden swords, that they might not kill their enemies?

TIMBERMAN

BUFFALO, N. Y.

REPLIES

ERVING-SHIRLEY [xx. 368-370]—Editor of Magazine of American History: In the passage, "Fortunes were relatively large, and that of John Erving, who became Shirley's son-in-law, was perhaps the largest of his day," from Justin Winsor's article, recently extracted from the Narrative and Critical History of America, and published in your journal, a genealogical error occurs. The John

Erving therein referred to was the son of the man who raised himself from small beginnings and became the richest man of his day. John Erving, the first of the name in America, came as a boy to Boston, and worked his way to consideration and wealth. His eldest son, John Erving, a graduate of Harvard, married the daughter of Governor William Shirley, and both, John Erving (1st)

J. E.

and John Erving (2d), were members of the governor's council at the same time. John Erving (1st) ran away from the Orkney Islands (so family tradition has it) upon the second marriage of his father there-a case of step-mother, probably—with results as above stated. His portrait, full length, seated, by Copley, taken in advanced years, is owned by his descendant in the direct line, John Erving, of New York, as is also the original portrait of Governor Shirley, by Hudson (master of Sir Joshua Reynolds), the existence of which Mr. Winsor, who was a classmate of its owner at Harvard (1853), seems not to have known. The passage above quoted seems to have been taken from an address by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, another direct descendant of John Erving (1st) in the female line. The present bearer of the name wishes it understood that he takes pride in an ancestor who had the pluck and the ability to achieve what he did in those early times of the development of the country.

LANGDON-ERVING [xx. 442]—In the article on "The Inauguration of Washington, 1789," it is remarked that the descendants of John Langdon of New Hampshire intermarried with the Astor family of New York. It was the nephew of John Langdon, Walter Langdon, who married Miss Astor. This Walter was the son of Woodbury Langdon, elder brother of John Langdon, also a distinguished man of his day.

John Langdon, the first president of the first senate under the Constitution, left but one child, Elizabeth, who married Thomas Elwyn, from England, a graduate of Oxford. Her only surviving grandchildren are Rev. Alfred L. Elwyn, of Philadelphia, and John Erving, of New York. The first wife of the late Dr. Edward Delafield and the second wife of the late Benjamin Woolsey Rogers, also the wife of the late Colonel John Erving, U. S. A., were daughters of Mrs. Elizabeth Langdon Elwyn.

NEW YORK CITY.

President WITHERSPOON [xxi. 172]

—A typographical error, in which the above name was unfortunately made to read "President Withers."

REMARKABLE MONARCH [xxi. 264]—The name of the monarch referred to is Charles II. The lines were written by John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester (1674–1680), who lived during the reign of the "merry monarch, scandalous and poor."

The verse, written upon the bedchamber door of Charles II., from which the lines were taken, runs thus:

"Here lies our sovereign lord the king, Whose word no man relies on; He never says a foolish thing, Nor ever does a wise one,"

Rochester is the author of both of the above descriptions of Charles II., and by them and his poem "Upon Nothing" he is now chiefly known.

JULIA KENT TROWBRIDGE WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., March 9, 1889.

REMARKABLE MONARCH [xxi. 264]— In reply to Wilmot's query, would say, that the sentence he refers to was a popular saying applied to Charles II. of England. Guizot, in his History of England, chapter xxx, says: "Without regard for the state of his kingdom, shut up in the selfish circle of his material pleasures, indifferent to all religion, hostile to the Puritans from memory of the past, from contempt for their characteristics, and from fear of their austerity; without faith or rule of conduct; absolutely wanting in principles and moral sense, he had worn out the respect of the nation without completely exhausting its affection, for he was sagacious, prudent, little addicted to hazardous enterprises; and he had measured with cool and practical judgment the degree of oppression which his people were capable of enduring. The popular saying did him injustice in affirming that 'he never said a foolish thing and never did a wise one.' He was wise enough more than once to stop in the path of despotism."

W. E. D. RUMMEL

FOREST, O , March 4, 1889.

Remarkable Monarch [xxi. 264]—The monarch who ruled the American colonies before the revolution, about whom Wilmot inquires, was Charles II. He preferred pleasure to business, and was therefore called the "Merry Monarch," but he was a man of considerable ability, and understood the interests of his kingdom better than any of his ministers. He knew the character of his ministers, as shown by his witty retort when the epigram was given him to read: "That is very true, for my words are my own, my actions are my ministry's."

A. B. SINCLAIR

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

ANCESTORS OF BENEDICT ARNOLD IN AMERICA [xx. 78]—The following were the ancestors of Benedict Arnold (the traitor) back to the first settler in this country. As the matter possesses a general interest, there are no doubt many who would be pleased to learn the facts.

William Arnold (I.) was born in Leamington, Warwickshire, England, in 1587, came to Providence in 1636, and was associated with Roger Williams as one of the fifty-four proprietors of R. I.

Benedict Arnold (II.) moved to Newport, and was governor of the colony from 1663 to 1666, 1669 to 1672, and 1677 to 1678, when he died.

Benedict Arnold (III.) was a member of assembly in 1695.

Benedict Arnold (IV.) moved to Norwich in 1730; was cooper, ship-owner, and sea-captain, town-surveyor, collector, assessor, and selectman. He married, November 8, 1733, Hannah, daughter of John Waterman, and widow of Absalom King.

Benedict Arnold (V.), (the traitor). He was born June 14, 1741, at Norwich, Conn. He married, February 22, 1767, Margaret, daughter of Samuel Mansfield, and had three sons, Benedict, Richard, and Henry. She died June 19, 1775. Washington put him in command of Philadelphia on June 19, 1778. He soon after married a Tory lady, Margaret, daughter of Edward Shippen, chief justice of Pennsylvania. She was celebrated for her beauty, wit, and nobility of character. He died June 14, 1801, in London, England.

MURRAY E. POOLE

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

SOCIETIES

NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY—A stated meeting of the society was held in the hall on Tuesday evening, March 5th, the Hon. John A. King presiding. The librarian reported an increase of over six hundred books and pamphlets added to the collections during the past month, and acknowledged a gift, from the trustees of the Durr Gallery Fund, of a portrait in oil of the late Matthew L. Davis.

The paper of the evening, entitled "The Bench and Bar of New York in 1789," was read by the Hon. Charles P. Daly, who, after mentioning the more prominent lawyers of colonial times, and contrasting the abilities of Alexander and Chambers, proceeded to describe the courts, judges, and practitioners of one hundred years ago. The paper was rich in amusing anecdotes of Gouverneur Morris, John Jay, James Duane, Hamilton, Burr, and Egbert Benson, the first president of this society. thanks of the society were voted Judge Daly, and a copy of his paper was requested for publication. Following the custom of the society throughout the eighty years of its existence in regard to the chief magistrate of the nation, Benjamin Harrison was unanimously elected an honorary member. The society then adjourned.

THE WYOMING HISTORICAL AND GEO-LOGICAL SOCIETY Of Wilkesbarre, Pa., held its thirty-first annual meeting February 11, 1889. The following officers were elected: president, A. T. McClintock, LL.D.; vice-presidents, Dr. C. F. Ingham, Rev. Henry L. Jones, Captain Calvin Parsons, and Hon. Eckley B. Coxe; recording secretary, S. C. Struthers; corresponding secretary, Sheldon Reynolds; treasurer, A. H. McClintock; historiographer, George B. Kulp; librarian, J. Ridgway Wright.

The treasurer reported an accession of thirty life-members during the year, increasing the total life-membership to forty, and creating a permanent fund of \$4,000. This, with the sale of the real estate of the society, will make the invested funds amount to near \$10,000, the income from which will be used in annual publications and the purchase of books. The library now contains 4,250 bound, and 3,500 unbound volumes and pamphlets, with many manuscripts. The new and permanent quarters provided by the will of the late Isaac S. Osterhout, in connection with the Osterhout Free Library, will be ready for occupancy this year. The trustees of the library will erect a two-story building for the purpose, sufficiently large to accommodate the library and valuable archæological and scientific cabinet of the society with their increase for many vears.

THE OSTERHOUT FREE LIBRARY OF WILKESBARRE opened on the 29th of January last with nearly 11,000 volumes. It was established by the will of the late Isaac S. Osterhout, who left it an endowment valued at over \$400,000. It is under the charge of Miss Hannah James, who was so successful as the librarian of the Newton Free Library,

Newton, Mass. Its influence has already been felt throughout the city. By the will of Mr. Osterhout the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society are provided with free and permanent quarters. The trustees expect to build a suitable apartment for the society this spring.

course of its business session it furnished pleasant surprises in the way of the announcement of generous gifts and a review of the year's work and accumulations. The best surprise of the day was the announcement by Miss C. Alice Baker of the gift, by a munificent friend whose name is withheld, of \$500, to be

THE NEW YORK GENEALOGICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY held its regular semi-monthly meeting Friday evening, March 1, in the Berkelev Lyceum building, 19 West 44th street. A large number of members and invited guests were present. Gen. Joseph C. Jackson read a paper upon "The Evacuation of the City of New York by the British," a subject which is just now of particular interest on account of the attention which the history of New York is attracting in view of the approaching centennial celebration of the inauguration of Washington as first president of the United States. Gen. Jackson's paper was exceedingly thoughtful and well written, and was very closely listened to. Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A., followed in an extremely interesting address, in which he compared the battle of Long Island with some of the battles of the late war of the Rebellion, giving also some personal reminiscences of Gettysburg. At the conclusion of Gen. Howard's remarks, a vote of thanks, moved by Mr. De Lancey and seconded by Mr. Evans, was unanimously tendered to the speakers.

THE POCUMTUCK VALLEY MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION, Deerfield, Mass., held its annual meeting March 5, 1889. In the

pleasant surprises in the way of the announcement of generous gifts and a review of the year's work and accumulations. The best surprise of the day was the announcement by Miss C. Alice Baker of the gift, by a munificent friend whose name is withheld, of \$500, to be used as the association chooses. The treasurer's report shows receipts from other sources of \$203.96, an expenditure of \$58.49, and a balance of \$1,189.69. The officers chosen were: president, George Sheldon; vice-presidents, Rev. Dr. A. Hazen, and Jas. S. Reed, Marion, Ohio; recording secretary and treasurer, Nathaniel Hitchcock; corresponding secretary, Rev. Edgar Buckingham.

At the afternoon session George Sheldon was in charge, who in himself is a majority of the association, with his perennial enthusiasm and exhaustless faculty for research and discovery. The kitchen, familiar to every visitor to the treasure-house of the association, was graced with the presence of a goodly number of attentive members, and the reports were listened to with interest, and excellent papers were read. Among the valuable gifts was the original journal of Stephen Williams during his captivity, from Miss Eunice Stebbins Doggett, of Chicago, to whom it came from Eunice, another daughter of Stephen, and by lineal descent. Through the liberality of a friend in Cambridge, this rare journal will be published in pamphlet form.

THE GEORGIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY is half a century old, and celebrated its semi-centennial anniversary February 12, 1889. President Henry R. Jackson presided. William Harden, the librarian, presented a most admirable report, and President Jackson delivered a stirring address. At the anniversary banquet that followed, ex-mayor William A. Courtenay, of Charleston, said, in the course of an eloquent speech: "Your long-expected jubilee-day has come, and you mark it by this joyful celebration. Around your festive board you have gathered many guests, some gladly come from long distances to be with you on this auspicious commemoration. Permit me to acknowledge my sense of high appreciation of the representative privilege of this occasion, in the honor conferred of responding for your 'invited guests.' In their behalf, let me congratulate the society on the completion of its half-century of useful career, and on the promise of its increasing prosperity, with which its future here salutes us. In its continuing life, may it ever enjoy the privileges of youththe fair and far outlook of existence in its prime.

"It has been wisely remarked that 'history is the biography of communities;' surely, then, there should be need, in every centre of population, for historical societies. Such institutions are beneficent powers in civilization if wisely operated, and with our restless and changeful habits are especially needed to give inspiring impressions from a more distant and illustrious past."

Letters of regret were read from Secretary Bayard, Oliver Wendell Holmes, John G. Whittier, Bishop Potter, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Dr. Leonard

W. Bacon, George William Curtis, Hon. Carl Schurz, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Charles Dudley Warner, Colonel Charles C. Jones, LL.D., Gen. Roger A. Pryor, and many other distinguished men.

THE HUGUENOT SOCIETY OF AMERICA held its regular monthly meeting at the hall in Columbia College on January 7, President John Jay in the chair. The valuable and entertaining paper of the evening was read by Rev. Benjamin F. de Costa, D.D., entitled, "Some Events and Influences that Preceded the Establishment of Huguenot society in New York." The regular February meeting of this society was held on the evening of February 21, the Hon. John Jay presiding. Mr. Edward F. De Lancey, vice-president of the society, read a very carefully prepared and instructive paper on "Philip Freneau, the Huguenot Patriot Poet of the Revolution, and his Poetry," presenting some very wellchosen extracts from the poetical works of Freneau. The large and cultivated audience listened with marked appreciation, and the speaker was warmly applauded.

THE MINISINK VALLEY HISTORICAL SOCIETY held an interesting meeting at Port Jervis, New York, February 28, the president, Rev. S. W. Mills, D.D., presiding. Mr. John Wood read an interesting paper on early mining operations in the Delaware Valley. He gave the course of the old road, and located the old forts, churches, and graveyards along which it passed between Carpenter's Point and Paha quarry. He gave much interesting data about the sup-

posed copper-mines which led to the building of the road, and of the efforts made to develop such mines. The officers of this enterprising society are: president, Rev. S. W. Mills, D.D.; vice-presidents, Dr. Sol Van Etten, Frank Marvin, J. L. Bonnell, Moses L. Cole; secretary, Dr. W. L. Cuddeback; corresponding secretary, W. H. Nearpass; treasurer, C. F. Van Inwegen.

THE RHODE ISLAND HISTORICAL SO-CIETY, at its meeting, February 19, listened to an excellent paper by Rev. Samuel Snelling, of St. Paul's church, Providence, on William Blaxton, who came to Massachusetts prior to 1624, describing him as a man in the garb of the scholar and clergyman, whose manners were those of a gentleman, and whose refined features expressed the student's habit of thought and study. Upon the shelves of the little cottage, whither this good man invited his visitors, might have been seen the wellused folios, which contained the best learning of the times, evidences of a wide and thorough culture. He had been some time a student of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and was now a clerk in holy orders, sequestered in the wilderness of America. The paper was most interesting. At the meeting of the society on the 5th of March, Mr. Ray Greene Huling, a native of this city, and at present principal of the New Bedford High School, read a paper on "The Rhode Island Emigration to Nova Scotia." The subject was entirely a new one to the society; the facts in regard to it had been gathered by Mr. Huling himself in Nova Scotia.

The paper began with a reference to the well-known emigration of Rhode Islanders at different times in its history to several parts of America. Active steps were taken to plant a settlement on the Bay of Fundy in 1759. The first settlers from Rhode Island arrived in the spring of 1760. Haliburton says there were four schooners with one hundred settlers. Mr. Huling said: "I am inclined to think that the earliest to arrive were the following: first, those brought from Newport to Falmouth, Nova Scotia, in the sloop Sally, Jonathan Lovatt, master, in May, 1760: Benjamin Sanford and family, seven persons; Nathaniel Reynolds and family, four; Samuel Bentley and family, two; James Hervie and family, five; James Smith and family, six; John Chambers, one; James Weeden and family, six; Joshua Sanford and family, three; and John Hervie, one, in the whole, thirty-five. Second, those brought from Newport to Falmouth in the sloop Lydia, Samuel Toby, master, in May, 1760: Benjamin Burdin and family, three persons; Caleb Lake and family, seven; Henry Tucker and family, three; James Mosher and family, eight, twenty-three persons. The names, except that of Chambers, will readily be recognized as common family names in the island towns of our state, and on the mainland towns near by. Indeed, the same is true of a large proportion of the names of persons to whom lots were granted in the townships of Falmouth and Newport. On arrival there appears to have been a separation of the Rhode Island men into two settlements, one being termed East Falmouth, the other West Falmouth."

HISTORIC AND SOCIAL JOTTINGS

The vast amount of fresh material about Washington that the coming national centennial celebration in New York city is bringing to light, is a marvel. Buried relics and documents are being exhumed with a celerity that shows how the entire country has awakened to the fact that such an affair happens but once in a lifetime. The effort to conduct the ceremonies on the anniversary occasion precisely, as far as practicable, as those at the inauguration of Washington in 1789, has resulted in the finding of many priceless treasures. The marine display on the 29th of April, 1889, when President Harrison is escorted to the city from Elizabethtown Point, will be, it is expected, the most brilliant spectacle ever witnessed on the waters of New York Bay. The Presidential party will be received at the foot of Wall Street and escorted to the Equitable Building, where an elegant reception by the Lawyers' Club is announced to be held from one o'clock until three, after which there will be a public reception at the City Hall. The Centennial Ball will occupy the evening of that day.

The scene, even in its approach, reminds us of the oration of the Hon. Elias Boudinot before the New Jersey Society of the Cincinnati, on the Fourth of July, 1793, which has been selected with much taste and acumen for Stedman's invaluable Library of American Literature: "Mankind," said he, "considered as brethren, should be dear to each other; but fellow-citizens who have together braved the common danger—who have fought side by side, who have mingled their blood together as it were in one rich stream, who have labored and toiled with united efforts to accomplish the same glorious end—must surely be more than brethren; it is a union cemented by blood. . . . Methinks I behold you on the victorious banks of the Hudson, bowed down with the fatigues of an active campaign, and the sufferings of an inclement winter, receiving the welcome news of approaching peace and your country's political salvation, with all that joy of heart and serenity of mind that become citizens who flew to their arms, merely at their country's call, in a time of common danger." Boudinot's name will ever be associated with the sublime event which a grateful people are preparing to celebrate.

From the celebrated Dr. John W. Francis's address before the New York Academy of Medicine, in 1848, the following humorous passage is quoted by the same editors: "I well remember one evening, now some thirty years ago, when my valued preceptor, Dr. Hosack, returned home to meet his friends at a special entertainment at his own house; he apologized for his absence so long from his guests, and then turning to the distinguished statesman, Gouverneur Morris, he exclaimed: 'Mr. Morris, I have been detained with some friends, who together this evening have founded a Philosophical society.' 'Indeed!' responded the great politician. 'Yes, sir,' repeated the doctor; 'we have indeed this evening founded a Philosophical society.' 'Well, well; that's no difficult matter,' rejoined Morris; 'but pray, doctor, where are the philosophers?' The doctor was quite embarrassed."

The celebrated William Wirt sent "twelve good rules" to a young lawyer friend, and these have been given a permanent place in the same work. Mr. Wirt says, among other excellent things: "For two or three years you must read, sir—read—read—delve—meditate—study—and make the whole mine of law your own." Then, again, "Cultivate a simple style of speaking, so as to be able to inject the strongest thought into the weakest capacity. You will never be a good jury lawyer without this faculty. Never attempt to be grand and magnificent before common tribunals. . . . Keep your Latin and Greek and science to yourself, and to that very small circle which they may suit. The mean and envious world will never forgive you your knowledge, if you make it too public "The eleventh rule is perhaps the best of all: "Enter with warmth and kindness into the interesting concerns of others, whether you care much for them or not; not with the condescension of a superior, but with the tenderness and simplicity of an equal. It is this benevolent trait which makes—and—such universal favorites, and more than anything else has smoothed my own path of life, and strewed it with flowers."

John Pendleton Kennedy, the brilliant author of "Horse-shoe Robinson," gives the following pen picture of Mr. Wirt: "In the prime of his life William Wirt was remarkable for his personal beauty. With a tall figure, ample chest, and erec carriage, there was no great appearance of muscular strength, but a conspicuous ease and grace of motion. His head was large, and in good proportion to his frame, the features of his face strongly defined. A large nose, thin and accurately formed lips, a chin whose breadth gave to his countenance an approximation to the square rather than the oval outline, clear, dark-blue eyes, looking out beneath brows of widest compass, and the whole surmounted by an expanded and majestic forehead, imparted dignity and intellectual prominence to a physiognomy which the sculptor delighted to study. A curled, crisp, and vigorous growth of hair—in his latter days almost white—clustered upon his front, and gave an agreeable effect to the outline of his head and face."

There are nuggets of wisdom and subjects for deepest thought in Dr. Parkhurst's sermon on scholarly training, preached at Amherst College a few weeks since. He said: "Every life lived, every work done, has somewhere its sufficient explanation. Arbitrariness is ruled out. So many pounds of effect imply so many pounds of producing energy. The world we live in is a reasonable world. Things are rationally jointed and interlinked. It is always in point to ask this question: 'How do you account for it?' Effects and causes match each other. Every result has its pedigree. When we attempt to explain a man's life and achievements, we ask first of all, Who were his father and mother? There are no disconnected events, no works that are unfounded. Nothing is in the air. What shows above the ground is mated by as much under it. Even the earth, that seems so abandoned and insular, is anchored to the sun by cables tenfold more tenacious than steel, and the attempt to explain a man's life and works is mostly a process of showing how what has come from him by unfolding, had first been made part of him by infolding."

The eloquent divine further illustrated that "the mind is constructed with a relevancy to the truth. With an ineffable delicacy of correlation the two gear into one another. Like two chemical elements endowed with mutual affinities, mind and truth cannot exist

in indifference to each other. The mind cannot quite let the truth alone, and the truth cannot quite let the mind alone. And now the finest, grandest object of all scholarly discipline is to intensify those energies of discernment and apprehension by which truth is personally laid hold upon. Other things being equal, the intelligence that is the most thoroughly disciplined will be the intelligence that will pass most completely under the power of the truth, and it will be at the same time the intelligence that will bring the truth most effectively to bear upon the minds of others. Things that we see we can make others see. Clear thinking is clear speaking. Deep seeing is wide showing; a reality that I touch I can make you touch every time."

The ringing truths embodied in the following paragraph concern "the superb domain that opens in the department of journalism. I could not say in a whole half-hour all that might be said here, or that fairly cries out to be said. There is no doubt but that it is far easier to find fault with a newspaper than it is to make a newspaper. We have no interest here to criticise newspapers in their details, in the matter of their exceptionable methods or questionable contents. The particular point that comes under review now is that the grand object of newspaper making is the money there is in it. And I say the whole truth when I declare that a Christian has no more business to run a paper for the sake of the money there is in it than a minister has to run a pulpit and a church for the sake of the money there is in it. A man who should preach for the sake of the money would give you dreadfully poor preaching, and a man who prints a paper for the sake of the money gives you just as dreadfully poor a paper; and a religious paper worked on that principle is just as much worse than the other as it pretends to be better. No man ever can do a thoroughly good thing when he does it at the supreme impulse of his pocket. That is a principle that is valid for the four quadrants of human life. There, then, is another field that gives room for all the vigor, foresight, insight, breadth and depth and Christian devotement at the command of the finest mind, purest heart, broadest grasp producible by the best Christian school or college discipline."

"Manhood is the best commodity our colleges can turn out—blended vigor of mindiand morals; and only manhood can foster manhood. There is not a college graduate-among us but knows how many of our institutions of learning are cluttered up with little-dignitaries, curiosities outside of the museum, bipedal grammars, lexicons going about in coat and trousers, but whose touch is not a baptism. Not a graduate of us but would be a greater, mightier, and more luscious man to-day if we had not for four years of our life been held in enforced contact with so much commonplace material and cultivated diminutiveness in the shape of tutors and professors, who could amuse us with their erudition, but could not work in us as a profound inspiration."

"The world is full of opportunity; never more so. Never was there a more urgent demand for consecrated talents. It is doubtful if they are needed in the pulpit a whit more than they are along other lines of action and service. There is a tacit understanding among college graduates and undergraduates that if they throw themselves into theology it carries with it the supreme devotement of their mental acquisitions to the needs of fellow-men; but that, if they thrust themselves into secular pursuits—trade, teaching, journalism, literature, politics—there is no such commitment implied; that their powers

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are still their own, and that whatever vigor and insight they put to the service of their times is so much work of supererogation, for which it becomes the times to be surprisedly grateful. When a man is up for office, it hardly occurs to us even to ask whether office means opportunity to help his dear country, or chance to make his dear country help him. Said a foreign observer recently: 'I did not fully comprehend your greatness till I saw your Congress; then I felt that if you could stand that you could stand anything.' And, my friends, anything like statesmanship is absolutely impossible except as it gathers around an interior core of sterling and intelligent self-consecration. Sound preaching, sound editing, sound legislating, all that, and a great deal besides, is possible only to the man who loves his neighbor as well as he does himself, and counts country, truth, and mankind, and the great Lord over all worthy of his best love and his supreme service."

In the "Characteristics of English Women," in the Fortnightly Review, E. Lynn Linton quotes the curious examination of Anne Askew, who stoutly denied the doctrine of transubstantiation, and when seized and taken to "the Compter," answered her interrogator straightly. Her examination by the then Lord Mayor was as follows: "Sir Martin Bowes, sitting with the council, as most meet for his wisdom, and seeing her stand upon life and death, 'I pray you,' quoth he, 'my lords, give me leave to talk with this woman.' Leave was granted. Lord Maior: 'Thou foolish woman, sayest thou, that the priests cannot make the body of Christ?' A. Ascough: 'I say so, my lord. For I have read, that God made men, but that man can make God I never yet read; nor I suppose ever shall read it.' Lord Maior: 'No, thou foolish woman. After the words of consecration is it not the Lord's body?' A Ascough: 'No, it is but consecrated bread or sacramental bread.' Lord Maior: 'What if a mouse eat it after consecration? What shall become of the mouse? What sayest thou, thou foolish woman?' A. Ascough: 'What shall become of her say you, my lord?' Lord Maior: 'I say, that the mouse is damned.' A. Ascough: 'Alack! poor mouse.' By this time my lords heard enough of my Lord Maior's divinity; and perceiving that some could not keep in their laughing, proceeded to the butchery and slaughter that they intended afore they came thither." Poor Anne, but twenty-five years of age and exceedingly beautiful, was taken to the torture-chamber to be racked; and "because I lay still and did not cry," she says in her letter to the King, "my Lord Chancellor and Mr. Rich took pains to rack me with their own hands till I was well-nigh dead." She was burned alive in July, 1546. "The day before her execution, and the same day also, there appeared such a serenity and sweetness in her countenance that her face seemed as it had been the face of an angel; notwithstanding her body was then mangled and disjointed in such a manner by the rack that she could not stand without being supported by two serjeants."

Mrs. Linton further says: "One of the most beautiful of all the noble women who meet us in English history, sweet and tender as the loveliest creation of poetry, grand and steadfast as the most heroic figure of mythic times, was Rachel, Lady Russell. Her story is one of the commonplaces of history; but the beauty of her love, the tender grandeur of her heroism, can never pall on the imagination nor fade in loveliness and pathos. Her beauty is as eternal as nature, as fresh as the spring, as living as the summer. Not Panthea, not Alcestis, nor Arria, nor any of the sublime women of the past, excel in passion, devotion, self-sacrifice and self-restraint this sweetest daughter of

our land. Warm as the sun and pure as flame, her love was of that intense kind which burns out all selfishness, all weakness from the heart. Because she loved she could sacrifice even that love, and bear her pain without wincing that she might not pain him whom she loved. The story of that last sad supper and silent parting from her husband, who to-morrow had to die, is one of the most pathetic things on record. She had done what she could to save him-knelt to the king, she, the daughter of that king's most devoted and self-sacrificing friend; she had offered a bribe to his mistress; induced his son to intercede; set in motion all her engines-' beaten every bush and run hither and thither for his preservation'-and she had failed. Charles was inexorable, and Sir William's fate was sealed. After he had taken leave of his children with as much tender dignity as Charles's own father had once taken leave of his, she remained with him far into the night. They had their last earthly food together in the prison; they prayed their last prayer together; they kissed each other for the last time. Silent, tearless, with the courage of love, the heroism of sacrifice, the patience of faith, each self-controlled not to hurt the other, these two married lovers parted; and then Sir William said simply, 'Now the bitterness of death is past,"

"Lucy Hutchinson, again, is an imposing figure on the historic page. Though a little tart, she was an infinitely more lovable woman than her namesake Anne, who mismanaged matters so disastrously for herself and her husband in the New World, and who dragged that husband neck deep into the Slough of Despond, as women generally do when they have the command. Lucy was one of the earnest and religious women of her day. That she escaped being an unredeemed prig is the marvel of her life, when we consider that at seven years of age she had eight different tutors. Before her birth, her mother, Lady Apsley, dreamt that as she was walking in the garden a star came down into her hand. Her husband, Sir Allen, made himself the oneiroscopist for the occasion, and told her that this signified a fair and illustrious daughter. She grew up beautiful, pious, learned, and the declared enemy of men-till she saw her fate in Colonel Hutchinson. 'She shuns the converse of men as the plague,' said one of her friends. She was much exercised about infant baptism, of which she disapproved; but she was humane to the professors of all creeds, and at the siege of Nottingham Castle she nursed the wounded cavalier prisoners as zealously as she nursed and tended those of their own side. It is somewhat a revelation of the spirit of the times that this was accounted to her as special virtue. She was also passionately against Cromwell in the after-time, perhaps because she held him to have prevented the worldly advance of her colonel-for none of these pious folk were superior to the loaves and fishes; and she satirized him and his family and surroundings in good set terms. 'His wife and children,' she said, 'were setting up for principality, which suited no better with any of them than the scarlet on the ape; only to speak the truth of himself,' she had the candor to add, 'he had much natural greatness, and well became the place he had usurped. His daughter Fleetwood was humbled and not exalted with these things, but the rest were insolent fools.' Again: ' His court was full of sin and vanity, and the more abominable because they had not quite cast away the name of God, but profaned it by taking it in vain upon them.' But Lady Hutchinson was not easily pleased with anything in public life, and found no more to praise in the Restoration than in the Protectorate. She was a republican pure and simple, and believed that all other forms of government were displeasing to God, as certainly as the Restoration was dangerous to her colonel."

BOOK NOTICES

NARRATIVE AND CRITICAL HISTORY OF AMERICA. Edited by JUSTIN WINSOR. Vol. VII. The United States of America, 1775–1782. Royal 8vo, pp. 610. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. 1888.

The first chapter in the seventh volume of this great historical work, by Edward T. Lowell, is devoted to the description of the attempts made by the United States, during the earlier part of the revolutionary war, to obtain recognition and aid from foreign countries, and to raise the money necessary for carrying on the struggle. It is well and critically written, and occupies seventy-two pages, in which are twentyfour illustrations, principally portraits of French, English and American characters. The second chapter, by Hon. John Jay, entitled the "Peace Negotiations of 1782-1783," is an exceptionally able contribution, and, being on a theme which touches every American citizen more nearly if possible than any other in the volume, it holds high rank among the scholarly productions. Mr. Jay has utilized all the fresh light recently thrown upon these peace negotiations, bringing out the policy of England, as well as of France, in its true colors. He shows very clearly how the French government, neither anxious nor willing America should lay the basis for any particular power, magnitude, or grandeur, worked industriously to prevent England from yielding the fisheries, and labored vigorously to have the Mississippi accorded to Spain. Vergennes, the great French statesman, spoke of Jay and Adams in a tone of disappointment, as persons not easy to manage-he disliked their clearsighted patriotism and sturdy independence. He argued that America had lost whatever rights of territory or of the fisheries she had enjoyed as colonies when she voluntarily withdrew from her allegiance. But Jay steadily refused to proceed on any but an equal footing—a refusal in perfect accord with his resolution to make a good peace or none at all-and in taking lofty ground with kingdoms and crowns, through a sense of duty to the rising nation, he was supported by his co-commissioners, who in the end nobly accorded to him the glory of the successful obtaining of the fisheries, the Mississippi, and the magnificent boundaries in which we as a nation now take so much pride.

"The Loyalists and their Fortunes" follows Mr. Jay's paper, from the pen of Dr. George E. Ellis, the eminent president of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and it is a most carefully prepared, discriminating, and valuable contribution to the volume. "The Confederation, 1781-1789," is the valuable production of

Mr. Justin Winsor, the editor, and, taken in connection with his notes on the sources of information, it is one of the most complete and exhaustive studies of that particular subject of exhaustive studies of that particular subject of which we have any knowledge "The Constitution and its History" is treated in a clear, terse, expert style, by Mr. George Ticknor Curtis. "The History of Political Parties" is admirably handled by Professor Alexander Johnston, of Princeton College, of whose clever and incisive historical writings we have had occasion to speak heretofore. "The Wars of the United States," by Professor James Russell Soley, of the United States Navy, is another important and well-considered chapter, and the same may be said of "The Diplomacy of the United States," by President James B. Angell, of the University of Michigan. The critical essays are of the first moment; and we cannot forbear remarking, in special relation to Mr. Winsor's extended notes in fine print on "The Portraits of Washington," that this feature in itself would form an acceptable volume for all libraries and collectors. Nothing of the peculiar character of this monster publication was ever attempted before in the world's history, and it will be the comfort and the never-failing labor-saving help of all students of American history in the near and in the distant future, to the end of time.

ARCHIVES OF MARYLAND. Correspondence of Governor Horatio Sharpe. Vol. I. 1753-1757. Edited by WILLIAM HAND BROWNE. Royal 8vo, pp. 580. Published by authority of the State, under direction of the Maryland Historical Society. 1888.

The correspondence of Governor Sharpe, for the first time made public in the work before us, is a precious source of information in relation to the final struggle between England and France for the possession of North America, and will be welcomed with gratitude by every historical scholar. Sharpe succeeded Ogle as governor of Maryland in 1753. He encountered extraordinary difficulties on every side, and soon placed himself in communication with the governors and leading men of the other colonies. The French and Indian War, which broke out the next year, gave occasion for a violent outbreak of hostility against the Roman Catholics, for many, in their blind bigotry, took every member of that faith for a possible spy or traitor. Sharpe had also to strain every nerve to procure the requisite men and supplies to carry on the war; and as the governor of the province, he was bound to shield the inhabitants from wrong and injustice. There was also much tribulation about the western boundary of the province; and he had to constantly contend against the stubborn opposition of the House of Burgesses. In one of Governor Dinwiddie's letters to Sharpe, dated Sept. 5, 1754, he says: "A governor in the discharge of his duty to his king and country is much to be pitied, when it's considered his transactions with an obstinate Assembly, full of their own opinions and entirely deaf to Arguments and reason; I assure you I am heartily fatigued and quite weary with the unjust opposition to everything proposed to them for the general good, and without the government take some steps to assist us, I fear the consequence from the indefatigable motions of the enemy." ernor Sharpe corresponded with Governor Shirley, with Braddock, Lord Fairfax, William Pitt, Robert Hunter Morris, governor of Pennsylvania; Sir Charles Hardy, Lieutenant-Governor James De Lancey, Colonel Boquet, Sir John St. Clair, Admiral Boscawen, Sir Frederick Haldimand, Secretary Fox, and many others well known to fame. The publication of these letters is one of great importance. The work is edited with scholarly and painstaking care, and the publication committee, as well as the society and the state, are to be congratulated upon their valuable and timely contribution to American history.

THE TOWN OF DEDHAM. Church and Cemetery, 1638-1845. Vol. II. A memorial volume. The record of baptisms, marriages and deaths, and admissions to the church and dismissals therefrom. Also, all the epitaphs in the ancient burial-place in Dedham, together with other inscriptions before 1845, in the three parish cemeteries. Edited by Don Gleason Hill. 1888.

About three years ago, the first volume of the Dedham Records was issued, of which an appreciative notice appeared in our pages. It contained the records of births, marriages, deaths, and intentions of marriage in the town from the beginning down to 1842. Now we have the second volume, which reproduces entire the first book of the First Church, with the baptisms, marriages, deaths, admissions to and dismissions from the church, from the records of the several churches in Dedham, together with the epitaphs in the ancient burial-place, and the inscriptions in all the cemeteries, down to the same date. This antiquarian production, notably the first book of the First Church, is an exceedingly valuable contribution to the ecclesiastical history of the early New England days, as it is from the pen of the first pastor, Rev. John Allin, and covers nearly the entire period of his early ministry—thirty-three years. It is minute in its descriptions, the eminent divine having left a most graphic account of the method of selecting a pastor and other officers, the processes by which they were installed into their respective offices, the order of their meetings, and the names of the members of the church, the births and the baptisms. It is a wonderful illustration of the Puritan idea. The diligent care taken by those good people to have the foundations of their church life rightly laid, not only upon sound religious principles on the one side, but upon a trustworthy personal character on the other, is touching and instructive. These records have been printed and given to the reading public with literal accuracy, the old-time spelling preserved, as well as all the signs and abbreviations so much used at that interesting epoch. The sketch of Mr. Allin's life shows that he was one of the most active and respected of the ministers of the province, and that he was called upon for service in various activities. 1648 he was chosen to preach the opening sermon before the synod which met at Cambridge, September 15, for the purpose of forming a system of church government. In 1654 he was appointed an overseer of Harvard College." In a note the editor calls attention to some points of difference in regard to Mr. Allin's career, from that contributed by Dr. A. B. Grosart to Leslie Stephen's "National Biography." Mr. Allin married in 1653, for his second wife, the widow of Governor Dudley. This volume contains an index, upon the same plan adopted in the first volume, with both surname and Christian names classified; also an index of towns. It is dedicated to the memory of Hannah Shuttleworth, the munificent benefactor of the town, and contains her portrait and a brief sketch of her life Mr. Hill has built himself a and ancestry. monument in thus rescuing from decay and destruction these valuable records, and his substantial work will be appreciated by genealogical scholars everywhere, as well as by the descendants of the early people of Dedham, who have settled in all parts of the continent.

BIRTH OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION. A History of the New Hampshire Convention, for the investigation, discussion, and decision of the FEDERAL CONSTITUTION, and of the OLD NORTH MEETING-HOUSE of Concord, in which it was ratified by the ninth State, and thus rendered operative, at one o'clock P. M., on Saturday, the 21st day of June, 1788. By JOSEPH B. WALKER. 12mo, pp. 128. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. 1888. "The grandest period in American history," says Mr. Walker in the "Introduction" to this volume, "is, perhaps, all things considered, that during which the thirteen colonies raised

themselves from a condition of royal dependence to that of a stable nationality. New Hampshire's part in the ratification of the federal Constitution was not very fully recorded at the time, although the two sessions of its convention occupied a period of ten days at Exeter, and another of four days at Concord. But after much research a very able and acceptable account has been condensed into this really valuable work, which cannot fail to be prized as it deserves. The names of the members, with short biographical sketches, occupy the second chapter. talent of the convention, says the author, was decidedly on the side of the Federalists, of whom were John Langdon, John Sullivan, Samuel Livermore, and John Taylor Gilman. But there was a very strong opposition. The Old North Meeting-House in Concord, in which the ratification finally took place, is pleasantly sketched. It was for a hundred and nineteen years a con-spicuous object of interest. "From it radiated, as did once from imperial Rome, important roads northward and southward, eastward and westward. From it was reckoned the distances to surrounding towns. It was not only a place for divine worship, but for many years a town house as well, in which elections were held and municipal business was transacted. In it at times the General Court held its sessions, and, even after the erection of the State House in 1816, upon assembling, its members walked to the church in procession, that they might listen to the annual Election Sermon delivered from its pulpit."

BIBLIOTHECA WASHINGTONIANA. A

descriptive list of the biographies and biographical sketches of George Washington. By W. S. Baker. Square 8vo, pp. 179. Philadelphia: Robert M. Lindsay. 1889.

The motto of this book is the epigram by Daniel Webster: "America has furnished to the world the character of Washington! and, if our American institutions had done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind." Few are aware, as Mr. Baker pertinently remarks in his preface, of the number of books and essays that have been written about our great soldier and statesman "from the slight sketch to the ponderous quarto, from the school-book of a single volume to the finished production of many volumes." But, when it takes a work of the size of the one before us to chronicle the titles and authors' names, one may judge somewhat of the magnitude of the Washingtonian literature. It is not claimed that the list here presented is exhaustive, especially as regards the sketches, but it is certainly very full, and will immensely aid the student and reader in prosecuting researches concerning the life and character of the "Father of His Country." No library can afford to do without this conscientiously and well-prepared work.

APPLETONS' CYCLOPÆDIA OF AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY. Edited by JAMES GRANT WILSON and JOHN FISKE. Vol. VI. Sunderland-Zurita. With Supplement and Analytical Index. 8vo, pp. 809. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

In the sixth and concluding volume of this biographical cyclopædia a portrait of Washington forms the frontispiece, handsomely engraved on steel from one of Stuart's celebrated paintings; and the tenth and final portrait in the work, similarly presented, is that of our recently inaugurated President, Benjamin Harrison. There are also portraits on steel, distributed through the volume, of Zachary Taylor, John Tyler, and Martin Van Buren, who have each graced the Presidential office, and of Chief-Justice Waite, Daniel Webster, John G. Whit-tier, John Winthrop, and George H. Thomas, the distinguished soldier. The graceful article on Washington is written by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, and is the most extended one in the volume, occupying some ten pages, with fourteen illustrations. John Fiske writes of President Tyler and Daniel Webster; Edmund Clarence Stedman writes an appreciative paper on Bayard Taylor; Andrew H. Green writes of Samuel J. Tilden; James Russell Lowell contributes a paper on the poet John Greenleaf Whittier, in which he says: "Of all American poets, with the single exception of Longfellow, Whittier has been the most popular, and in his case, more than in that of any other, the popularity has been warmed through with affection. This has been due in part to the nobly simple character of the man, transparent through his verse, in part to the fact that his poetry, concerning itself simply with the obvious aspects of life and speculation, has kept close to the highest levels of the average thought and sentiment."
President James C. Welling writes the article
on President Martin Van Buren, and the contribution on Zachary Taylor is by his son-in-law, Jefferson Davis. Among the final pages the editors have printed a supplementary collection of sketches that fill thirty-three pages. several cases the names are those of men who have acquired distinction since the volume in which they alphabetically should be placed was published, among such being Isaiah V. Williamson, the Philadelphia philanthropist, who has just died, Daniel Hand, another philanthropist, and President Salomon of Hayti, while a more interesting case is that of President Harrison. When the third volume was issued, he had not even been nominated for President, and was

accordingly dismissed in twenty-three lines. But in the supplement to the final volume he reappears in a sketch as full and explicit as that of his grandfather in Vol. III., while a steel portrait on heavy paper faces the sketch, and we have a view of his house and a portrait of Mrs. Harrison. This volume includes a valuable analytical index to the entire six volumes of nearly one hundred pages of small type. There are, we believe, in the complete work about sixteen hundred vignette portraits, all very good, and accompanied by fac-simile autographs. There are also some three hundred wood-cuts of birthplaces, residences, statues, monuments, tombs and medals.

THE HURLBUT GENEALOGY, or the record of the descendants of Thomas Hurlbut, of Saybrook and Wethersfield, Connecticut, who came to America as early as the year 1637. With notices of others not identified as his descendants. By Henry H. Hurlbut, Chicago. 8vo, pp. 545. Albany: Joel Munsell's Sons. 1888.

This genealogical work has been prepared with great care by the eminent scholar who was so successful in his recent compilation of Chicago antiquities, and whose studies in American history have resulted in many valua-ble papers read before the Chicago Historical Society. The family is represented in many states of the Union, and has in all its branches a most respectable record. It includes the names of Hulbert, Hulburt, Hurlburt, and Hurlbutt, although these are not always identified as springing from the one original source. Thomas Hurlbut was a soldier under Lion Gardiner, who built and commanded the fort at Saybrook, Connecticut, and it is supposed that Hurlbut was one of the eleven passengers that crossed the ocean with him in 1635, in a Norsey bark, a small fishing-vessel. This pioneer Hurlbut was wounded while at Saybrook in an encounter with the Pequot Indians in 1637, as appears in a letter of Lion Gardiner, written some twenty-three years afterward, detailing incidents regarding the Pequot war. The book is most complete and valuable, and it has been well printed on good paper, and in a size of page and type that has been found most generally welcome as a book of reference. It contains several hundred autographs, portraits, views, coats of arms, etc., and the indexes contain every surname in the book. The binding is the best.

LETTERS OF JOSEPH JONES, of Virginia. 1777-1787. Edited by WASHINGTON FORD. 8vo, pp. 157. Department of State, Washington, D. C. 1889.

The writer of these letters seems to have played an important part in Virginia politics during and subsequent to the revolution. He was born in Virginia in 1727, and appears in the Colonial House of Burgesses as a representative of King George County. He was a member of the Committee of Safety at the outbreak of the war, and served in 1776 in the Virginia convention. He was subsequently a judge and a member of congress. The letters gathered into this volume refer mainly to the condition of Virginia politics subsequent to the treaty of peace with Great Britain. They are addressed chiefly to Madison, although there are a few written to Washington, and some to Jefferson. They embody discussions of the session of western territory to congress, the payment of British debts, the commercial polity of the states, and finally the steps that led up to the federal Constitution. There were contests on these questions in other states, but nowhere were they conducted with such intense bitterness, or with such an array of talent on both sides, as in Virginia.

THE STORY OF MEXICO. [The Story of the Nations.] By SUSAN HALE. 12mo, pp. 428. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1889.

The author gives us in this volume a very picturesque and informing story, one that cannot fail to interest the young reader or any reader in the Mexico of to-day, and its national life and history. Of the Aztec character we are told in the eleventh chapter, "It is impossible with our present knowledge to form an estimate of the civilization of the Aztecs at their highest point. They knew no alphabet, but instead of letters they used certain signs or hieroglyphics, by which they wrote on every subject—religion, history, geography, poetry, feasts, famines, wars, and the arts of peace. This fashion of writing was handed down from father to son, and taught in the colleges by the priests. artists who executed the manuscripts were treated with general consideration, and the sovereign even paid them honor. They worked on paper made of the fibre of the maguey, or on linen cloth, with a sort of pen like the stylus of the Romans. The colors were procured from vegetable dyes in general. They had little variety of tint, but were vivid and permanent.' Of Fernando Cortés the author says: "He was well built and skillful in all manly exercises. The wonderful beauty of his glance enhanced the charm of his fine and regular features. With unequaled bravery he combined wonderful penetration which never failed him. He was eloquent and persuasive, with the faculty of

making himself beloved by all who surrounded him. His conceptions were vast: he never renounced a project after he had recognized it as practicable, but he tempered his audacity of design with extreme prudence in execution. Reverses he endured with heroism, while he never suffered himself to be made giddy by his successes." One of the interesting chapters in the book is the twenty-eighth, "Santa Anna." The native character of Mexico is well drawn, and now, in the language of the author, "the future will look on with interest to see whether it has the capacity of self-government." The volume is fully illustrated, and takes a high place in the series.

HISTORIC AND PICTURESQUE SAVAN-NAH. By ADELAIDE WILSON. Illustrated by Georgia Weymouth. Square 8vo, pp. 258. Published for the subscribers by the Boston Photogravure Company. 1889.

The object of this beautiful volume, to give an outline history of Savannah, Georgia, from its earliest to its latest period, has been achieved in a most satisfactory and charming manner, and every citizen will owe a debt of gratitude to its industrious and clever author. It contains fourteen chapters, and about sixty-five illustra-The descriptive narrative is clear, easy and flowing, and the artist's pen-and-ink sketches and photographic views keep pace very evenly with the pen-pictures. Here we find the origin of the province, the selection of the site of Savannah, the laying out of the first squares and streets, the first court, the early public gardens, silk culture, the oldest Sundayschool in the world, the first printing-press, the first post-office, the events of the revolution, and the general progress of the city during the last one hundred years. Modern Savannah receives its full share of attention, but the antique periods possess the greater attractions. Referring to the old Georgia Gazette, Miss Wilson writes: "Should any one be inclined to think that advertising is a product of late civilization, let him peruse the columns of the last century's Gazette. Here is an advertisement that puts to shame the modest four-line effusions of

the present day. Brains were as nimble then as now:

Cloths middling, coarse and superfine, Figs, raisons, sugar candy, Sago and rice, pepper, allspice, Madeira, wine and brandy.

Good Coriuroy for men and boys, Excellent Irish linen, Jeans, and jeanets, and velverets, And cloth of Joan's spinning.

Cloves, ginger, prunes, and silver spoons, Both wax and tallow candles; Bottles and corks, and knives and forks, With horn and ivory handles.

Starch, mustard, snuff, all cheap enough, Gloves, ribbons, gauze, and laces. Good castile soap, all kinds of rope. Bed-cords, plough-lines, and traces.

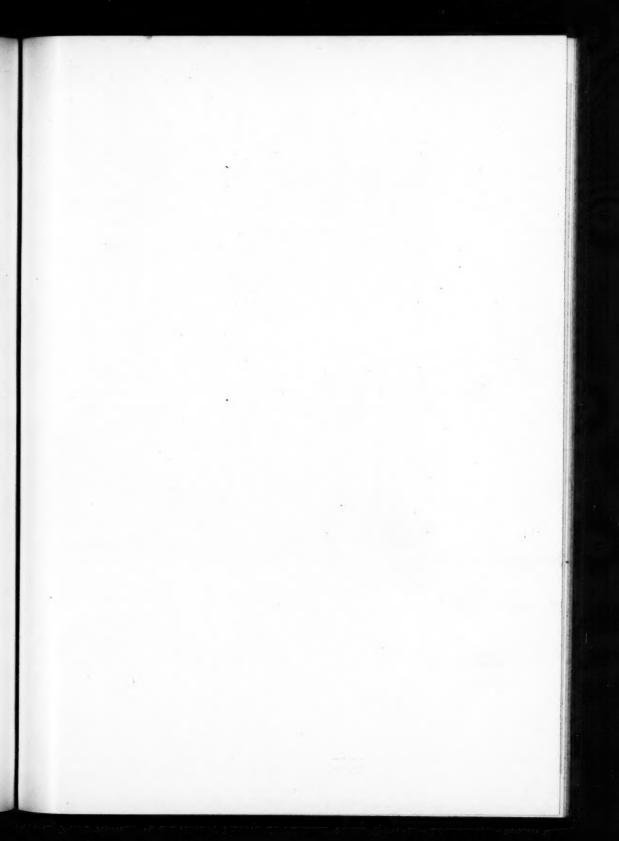
Brass warming-pans and ladies' fans, Queen's ware and pewter plates; Half gallon jugs and earthen mugs Assorted well in crates.

Neat coverlids for feather beds, And clarified honey, Good calicoes, and cotton hose, All cheap for ready money.

Sweet Muscadine and Fayal wine, Venetian red and umber, Brass curtain rings, and many things Too tedious here to number.'

Could any country store of the present day present a better advertisement?"

In May, 1802, Vice-President Aaron Burr visited Savannah and was received with great ceremony by the civil and military officers of the city. A festival was given in his honor by the citizens, of which one of the newspapers of the day said, "The brilliancy of the entertainment, the number and respectability of the company, and the harmony which universally prevailed have never been exceeded, perhaps never equaled on any former occasion." It was not generally known at the time that the purpose of Burr's visit to Savannah was of a domestic character—that of a peace-maker in a quarrel in the family of his niece, Mrs. Montmollin. The romantic story is told very pleasantly by the author. The son of Mrs. Montmollin was the father of Don Carlos of Spain.





Gy afkington

[From portrait in oil, sketched from life by Kemmelmyre, while Washington was reviewing the western troops at Cumberland, Maryland, October 2, 2794. Presented by Hon. A. S. Boteler, of Virginia, grandson of Charles Willson Peale, to Hon. Thomas Donaldson.]

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

VOL. XXI

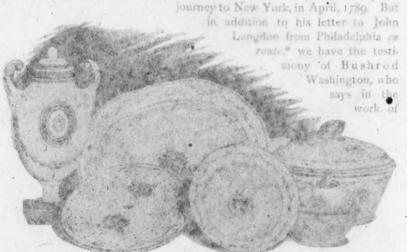
MAY, 1889

No. 5

WASHINGTON'S HISTORIC LUNCHEON IN ELIZABETH'

THE HOMES OF ELIAS BOUDTNOT AND GOVERNOR LIVINGSTON

HE trite expression "A hundred years is as one day" seems invested, with its original significance as certain interesting facts and relics discover themselves. Until quite recently it was not generally understood that Washington spent the night in New Brunswick on his memorable



PIECES OF CHIEFA TABLE-SERVICE OF NOR. ELLAS SOCIOSION, 1980 AT WASSISSITION'S LUNCHBON, 1980.

[In projection of Miles Revolvent, of New Yorkey].

Marshall, published in 1805: "At Brunswick he (Washington) was joined by the governor of New Jersey, who accompanied him to Elizabethtown Point. On the road the committee of congress received and conducted him with much parade to the Point, where he took leave of the governor."

· When received by the committee of coogress on the road, Washington

 9 Published in the April issue of this neagazitie, page 275. Vol. XXI.—No. 3.—95